

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

This Journal is supplied Weekly, or Monthly, by the principal Booksellers and Newsmen, throughout the Kingdom; but to those who may require its immediate transmission by post, we recommend the LITERARY GAZETTE printed on stamped paper, price One Shilling.

No. 878.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1833.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Tour of the American Lakes, and among the Indians of the North-West Territory, in 1830; disclosing the Character and Prospects of the Indian Race. By C. Colton. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1833. Westley and Davis.

WITH a great portion of this work we shall not trouble our readers, beyond a reference; for we have of late traversed America in so many directions, and with so many kinds of travellers, that even the native remarks of Mr. Colton present nothing sufficiently new to induce us to take another tour at present. But the chief object of his appeal deserves not only notice, but high laudation at our hand. It is an effort most honourable to him; an effort to awaken sympathy on behalf of the Red Men, whose long persecutions, continued sufferings, and hapless condition, recommend them so strongly to the sympathy of every race of civilised mankind. These once numberless aborigines of this vast continent have gradually declined and wasted away, as their white Christian brethren came into contact with their tribes and nations. The introduction of evil customs has thinned their ranks more fatally than the red spear of a hundred wars; they have been forced from boundary to boundary; they have been cozened and compelled, till now their own wide world seems but too little for the encroachment of their insatiable neighbours; they are driven to the far west and farther north; and, perhaps, of the whole multitude, the estimate of a million of souls in all America is probably an exaggeration.

Mr. Colton, an American, went to the famous conference in August 1830, at Green Bay, where the United States commissioners went to treat with the Indian chiefs; a treaty afterwards renewed at New York, and ending, as might have been anticipated, in the larger spoliation of the less powerful parties. Though tedious in other parts, his account of this last trespass of Might upon Right is equally interesting and important. We know not if the poor remnant of the Indians may yet be saved from the exterminating fate which pursues them; but of this we are certain, that the attempt to arrest its progress, and rescue them from approaching annihilation, is an act of noble philanthropy, which entitles the author to the love and regard of his fellow-creatures of every shade of colour, who have feeling hearts in honest breasts.

Truly he states, "although there has generally been an ostensible respect paid by Europeans, in their occupancy and gradual encroachments on the territories of North America, to the territorial rights of the aboriginal tribes, by holding public councils with them, and formally negotiating for such of their lands as have not been acquired by force and conquest—yet it is a dishonourable truth, not difficult of being made out, that the superior capacity of Europeans, in bargaining and over-reaching, has almost uniformly characterised their pretended and formal purchases. The

Indians have always been and are now child-like and simple, and from their habitual and total desuetude of the commercial arts, are ever open to commercial impositions. It is well known that they have been accustomed to resign, by solemn compact, the most valuable and most extensive territories, for mere toys—or for the most trifling considerations. I am aware it may be and is said, that an adequate and fair value rendered would be of no use to them—that in many, perhaps in most cases, when money is put to their disposal, it would ever be prejudicial to their moral, and thus to their political interests. And for this assumption there might be some apology, if the parental guardianship, at first arrogated, were well and conscientiously sustained throughout. But the misfortune and the crime is, that a bargain is held as a bargain, with Indians, as with all other nations. The rapid growth and rising prosperity of European colonies in America, and their political and social interests, have operated to induce them to forget their parental and moral obligations to the aborigines. The fact has uniformly been, that when they have failed to provoke hostilities, and thus to acquire the opportunity of conquest, they have negotiated away the lands of the natives, for the most trifling considerations; until only a few and small patches are left, that they can call their own, within the territories settled by the whites; and the ultimate possession of those small tracts is already anticipated by those who covet them."

It was an extensive plan to remove the Indians west of the Mississippi, which led to the negotiation of the last three years; to the expulsion of the Cherokees from their allotted grounds by the Georgians as a separate state, in despite of the decision of the supreme court of the whole united body; a decision which reflected honour on Judge Marshal, and would have afforded some protection to the Indians had it not been set at naught by their oppressors. But we will quote some of the proceedings at Green Harbour, after smoking the pipe of peace, where about three thousand Indians assembled:—

"The scene of the organisation was indeed highly picturesque. I dare to say, that such another congregation of human beings was scarcely ever assembled, as the commonalty of the Indians, and the various degrees of mixed blood that crowded around, as spectators. There was every shade and feature of French and Indian, under the same skin; and every incongruous combination of dress upon them, from the first corruption of European fashion, down to the purest Indian. And there was the naked savage—(all naked, except two small aprons of twelve inches square, one before and one behind); some covered only with a blanket, thrown over the shoulders, or else carelessly tucked around the waist, leaving the upper part of the body and the arms exposed; many of them looking as if they had neither been washed nor combed since they were born; not a few bedaubed in paints of all colours, from

the most glaring red, down to shades as black as Erebus; and their eyes sparkling and flashing like the startled snake, from under a countenance so awfully disfigured; the whole being a fair representation of the worst pictures that imagination has drawn of the Evil One; some with one side of the face red, and the other black; others shewing a great variety of colours, most fantastically thrown together; one with one feather in the hair, another with two, or more, and some with twenty, or less; part of them sitting under the pavilion, part standing without, and part lying down in the open plain upon their breasts, with their heads sticking up, like snakes, in the grass; all furnished with pipes, of their own manufacture, varying in length from four feet to four inches, and a tobacco-pouch made of the skin of some animal, in which is also carried an apparatus for striking fire; every one girt with a cincture about his loins, to which was suspended a knife in its scabbard, devoted to all the imaginable purposes of a knife;—that is, to cut his tobacco, to whittle a stick, to dress his game, to eat with, to scalp his enemy, &c. &c. In the hand of each Indian is always to be seen, besides his pipe, a bow and arrow, or tomahawk, or rifle, or weapon of some description. More generally his tomahawk is his pipe, the head serving as the bowl, and the handle for the stem, it being bored into a tube; and nameless other appearances did this assemblage exhibit, which language is inadequate to describe;—all waiting to see and hear.

"The whole number of chiefs admitted into the council to represent the tribes interested were, I believe, about thirty; representing the Stockbridges, the Oneidas, and Brothertons, of the state of New York; and the Menomemies, Winnebagoes, and Chippeways, of the north-west territory. The Brothertons were interested as purchasers of land, although they had not yet removed. The Chippeways were also allowed to be interested in some of the discussions pending. And all these tribes speak so many different languages, the Brothertons excepted, who speak only English. Of course, all the doings of the council, and all deliberations, were required to be brought by interpretation into each of the tongues. For example: when the commissioners spoke, their addresses and remarks passed *directly* into the languages of the New York Indians, which are two; but *mediately*, through French into Menomemie and Winnebago. The necessity of employing the French language arose from the want of an interpreter *immediately* between English and the languages spoken by the Winnebagoes and Menomemies. But there were many half-bloods as they are called, that could speak French, and one or the other of these languages with equal fluency, having been brought up in families where both tongues are in use. When a Menomemie chief spoke for the commissioners, it passed through French into English; for the Winnebagoes, through French into their language; and for the New York Indians, through French and English,

into theirs respectively, and *vice versa*. The Chippeway language would have made the communication more direct, as it is more or less common in all those regions and with the different tribes. But in matters deemed important, they did not like to trust to any uncertainty. Interpretation was generally done at the end of every short sentence, and after the utterance of every simple thought—a slow and tedious process. And by the time a thought had passed *mediately* into a third, and sometimes into a fourth language, it may easily be imagined, that without the most scrupulous and accurate interpretation, it was likely to have undergone some little transformations. To a spectator and stranger to Indian councils, the most interesting part was the extemporaneous speeches of the chiefs, which were delivered, longer or shorter, by more or less on every day of the public deliberations. The principal speakers were four of the Menomonic chiefs, two of the Winnebagoes, and two, and sometimes a third and fourth of the New York Indians.

"The wild Indians are not bad in managing the few facts which they have in their possession; and they are certainly possessed of unrivalled skill in magnifying trifles and dignifying nothings. They will deliver themselves of the following sentence, (which, by the by, is only one word):—'Yerenotavakarange-takowa'—in a manner to astound all one's senses, and raise the highest expectation. And lo! when it comes to be interpreted, it reads—'the greatest fiddle possible'—alias, a church organ, which he had seen in the white man's council-house; and which he wished to describe to his own people. The Menomonic and Winnebago chiefs uniformly commenced their addresses, or speeches, and almost every sentence—(after waiting for the interpreter to perform his office)—with a strong, monosyllabic exclamation, involving very emphatically the guttural and aspirate elements, and signifying 'Attention—hear—I am about to speak.' It would be mockery for any but an Indian to attempt to exemplify it. The chiefs would always address themselves directly to the commissioners, and with the greatest possible vehemence, as if they understood; and when they had finished a sentence they would wait for the interpreter. I do not remember to have heard a single sentence from a Winnebago or Menomonic chief in council, whether the subject were important or trifling, or in whatever degree it might have either of these characters, when it was not superlatively marked with a loud and vehement elocution, and an impassioned and violent manner; as if the fate of the world, or of the universe, were pending on the question or the thought. If the sentiment uttered met with the approbation of their people, a deep and loud guttural, or ventral *grunt*, and sometimes a boisterous uproar, would express their applause. This single ventral expression of approbation, if it might be called so, was apt to be heard at the end of every sentence, when they were gratified. And I question whether any orators of a civilised people, ancient or modern, were ever better supported by the generous applause and loud acclamations of their auditors. It was impossible not to observe the increased animation of the speakers from this cause; as also the quick sympathy between themselves and their people.

"For a sentimental appeal, a delicate allusion, or a sublime flight, when occasion puts him to it, the Indian is unrivalled; and for the keenness of wit, and the severity of sarcasm,

he is not wanting. For the generosity of his nature, it is without bounds."

We will adduce two instances of more peculiar character:—

"*Speech of Four-legs, head chief of the Winnebagoes.*—N.B. It is not to be understood that this man actually had as many legs as his name indicates. The fancy of the American aborigines, in the invention and application of names, especially to their chiefs, is well known to be greatly exuberant, and not a little removed from what the Europeans would call classical purity. All that Four-legs exhibited to the eye to entitle him to this name, was the suspension of a fox's tail, from being attached to the external of each of his knees, which played and dangled as he walked, making a show at least equal to, and altogether more attractive than, the calf and ankle of his own leg. But to his speech:—'Brothers, attend to my words. Thanks to the Great Spirit, who has kept us all till now. We are glad to shake hands with you. May we long smoke the pipe of friendship. Before our chiefs went to see our great father, where is built the great council-house, we did not know the great nation. And we once drew our short knives against the long knives—(long swords of the whites) we took the tomahawk and rifle—and we said: We will have every scalp of them. But they were too many for us. And when our chiefs came back, and told us what they had seen, we said, We shall never dare to lift up our short knives against the long knives again. And so we wish to live in peace. Brothers, I have counted the trees of the forests all around the lake of my fathers; (Winnebago Lake, thirty miles long and fifteen broad)—when the sun was asleep in the woods, I have looked up from the door of my cabin, and counted the stars—but our chiefs told us, when they returned, You cannot count the white men! Brothers, we do not wish to fight the white men; we wish for peace. Our chiefs told us of your big cabins, all put together in a great heap, so great that one must walk a whole journey to get round it. They told us of your big canoes, with great wings, and how they let out the smoke and thunder from their sides. We were afraid at their story—and we wish for peace. Our chiefs told us of your warriors, how many they are, and how they all push together straight forward, and do not run and dodge like an Indian behind a tree. They told us of rifles, so big, that an Indian could not put his arms round one—and that four horses must draw it on rollers—and that when it fires, it makes a great noise like thunder. It makes the ground shake, and the clouds too. Brothers, we wish for peace. I have no more to say.'—It is true, Four-legs did not seem to speak much to the point under discussion. Nor is it to be inferred that he was not a brave man, from the singular turn which he happened to take in his speech. He is, notwithstanding,—(was for he is dead now)—a warrior of great fame. He, no doubt, really desired peace, and was sufficiently convinced, from all he had heard, that his nation could never beat the whites. It is but a few years since, however, that the Winnebagoes supposed themselves the greatest and mightiest nation on earth; and their pride was equal to their estimation of their own relative importance. But Four-legs, just at this time, seems to have been in the humour of compliments; and, besides, he has been reckoned an arch politician for an Indian. He might say one thing and mean another."

The following affecting touch almost de-

scribes and decides the whole question:—
" 'We are driven back,' said an old warrior, 'until we can retreat no further. Our hatchets are broken; our bows are snapped; our fires are nearly extinguished; a little longer, and the white man will cease to persecute us—for we shall cease to exist.' "

In his second volume, the author goes into a pretty irrelevant investigation, in which he tries to prove that the Indians are descended from some migration of the ten tribes of Israel. He then examines, and replies at length to, an article in the *North-American Review*, which he says comes from a high authority, the War-Office secretary, and is meant to extenuate, if not to justify, those steps before which the red people are disappearing from the face of the earth. We conclude with one general statement:—

"Nearly all the Indians on the east of the Mississippi have been set in motion; and the most considerable portions of them have been persuaded to sell their lands, and are beginning to enter on their migrations to the west. An important and momentous decision has, indeed, been obtained in the supreme judiciary, after so long a time, and by the greatest patience and sacrifices on the part of the Indians, the effect of which ought to arrest these measures. The highest court of the nation have nobly done their duty; they have recorded a decision against these enormities, which will be respected in the conscience of the world, and which can neither be expunged, nor evaded, except by violence. It is a decision which must and will have its influence; a decision which, we may venture to predict, will stand unrepealed on the judicial records of the nation; for it cannot be imagined, that a tribunal can ever be created and forced into the same place that would hazard a different decree on the same great question. That the President of the United States will pursue the same policy towards the Indians for his second and now succeeding term of four years' administration, which has characterised his first term, there is no reason to doubt; and the time, and the powers with which he is invested, are abundantly sufficient to bring the plan to a full consummation. That he will sustain Georgia in her usurpations, and sustain her to the end of her purposes, is but too evident from the earnestness he has already given."

England also has her part to play in respect to the Indian population connected with her American dominions. She has obtained fame among nations by her efforts to abolish negro slavery; may she add to her laurels by a wise and humane policy in this not less Christian and benevolent cause!

Peter Simple. By the Author of "Newton Forster," "The King's Own," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1833. Saunders and Otley. CERTAINLY the most amusing of Captain Marryat's amusing novels—a species of picture quite unique; a class by themselves, full of humour, truth, and graphic sketching. *Peter Simple* is the history of a youth whose heart is better than his head, but whose head turns out much better than was expected. The young midshipman is sent to sea—his family not knowing what better to do with him—and the commencement of his nautical career is full of fun and life. The adventures soon become graver; and the reader will be kept wide awake during the escape from the French prison; while all the scenes in the West Indies have obviously sat for their likeness, which is capital. Before we arrive at the end, Captain Savage, the beau

ideal of
O'Brien
the ca
events
familia
than in
"Bu
person
est (th
swain
"Gentl
name.
educat
few sen
of a su
word;
more o
tures.
clined
in ring
as he
should
accordi
were r
frill to
back fir
was alw
bones.
his 'per
into on
his Or
uno; a
attempt
dressin
he alw
in a ve
mned, h
O'Brien
Sin of
them.
As a s
man of
my des
world,
deck—
the obs
stoned
you ha
must d
so take
the ma
son of
eyes, a
one of
kid of
out pur
passed
said th
raising
you aw
ciety?
and ev
plied M
of it, I
tion n
such a
aware
excuse
half-st
don, M
went h
him at
brutes
health,
but st
ation,
gentili
"O
Chuck
me, I

ideal of a naval officer; the Irish lieutenant O'Brien, with his endless resources; Muddle, the carpenter, with his theory of revolving events; and Chucks, the boatswain, are all our familiar friends. We really cannot do better than introduce the last-mentioned individual.

"But the boatswain was a more amusing personage. He was considered to be the taughtest (that is, the most active and severe) boatswain in the service. He went by the name of 'Gentleman Chucks,'—the latter was his surname. He appeared to have received half an education; sometimes his language was for a few sentences remarkably well chosen, but, all of a sudden, he would break down at a hard word; but I shall be able to let the reader into more of his history as I go on with my adventures. He had a very handsome person, inclined to be stout, keen eyes, and hair curling in ringlets. He held his head up, and strutted as he walked. He declared 'that an officer should look like an officer, and comport himself accordingly.' In his person he was very clean, wore rings on his great fingers, and a large frill to his bosom, which stuck out like the back fin of a perch, and the collar of his shirt was always pulled up to a level with his cheekbones. He never appeared on deck without his 'persuader,' which was three rattans twisted into one, like a cable; sometimes he called it his Order of the Bath, or his trio juncto in uno; and this persuader was seldom idle. He attempted to be very polite, even when addressing the common seamen, and, certainly, he always commenced his observations to them in a very gracious manner, but, as he continued, he became less choice in his phraseology. O'Brien said that his speeches were like the Sin of the poet, very fair at the upper part of them, but shocking at the lower extremities. As a specimen of them, he would say to the man on the fore-castle, 'Allow me to observe, my dear man, in the most delicate way in the world, that you are spilling that tar upon the deck—a deck, sir, if I may venture to make the observation, I had the duty of seeing hystoned this morning. You understand me, sir, you have defiled his majesty's fore-castle. I must do my duty, sir, if you neglect yours; so take that—and that—and that—(thrashing the man with his rattan)—you d—d haymaking son of a sea cook. Do it again, d—n your eyes, and I'll cut your liver out.' I remember one of the ship's boys going forward with a kid of dirty water to empty in the head, without putting his hand up to his hat, as he passed the boatswain. 'Stop, my little friend,' said the boatswain, pulling out his frill, and raising up both sides of his shirt-collar. 'Are you aware, sir, of my rank and station in society?' 'Yes, sir,' replied the boy, trembling and eyeing the rattan. 'Oh, you are!' replied Mr. Chucks. 'Had you not been aware of it, I should have considered a gentle correction necessary, that you might have avoided such an error in future; but, as you were aware of it, why then, d—n you, you have no excuse, so take that—and that—and that—yelping, half-starved abortion. I really beg your pardon, Mr. Simple,' said he to me, as the boy went howling forward, for I was walking with him at the time; but really the service makes brutes of us all. It is hard to sacrifice our health, our night's rest, and our comforts; but still more so, that, in my responsible situation, I am obliged too often to sacrifice my gentility."

"One day I was on the fore-castle with Mr. Chucks, the boatswain, who was very kind to me. He had been shewing me how to make

the various knots and bends of rope which are used in our service. I am afraid that I was very stupid, but he shewed me over and over again, until I learnt how to make them. Amongst others, he taught me a fisherman's bend, which he pronounced to be the *king* of all knots; 'and, Mr. Simple,' continued he, 'there is a moral in that knot. You observe, that when the parts are drawn the right way, and together, the more you pull, the faster they hold, and the more impossible to untie them; but see, by hauling them apart, how a little difference, a pull the other way, immediately disunites them, and then how easy they cast off in a moment! That points out the necessity of pulling together in this world, Mr. Simple, when we wish to hold on, and that's a piece of philosophy worth all the twenty-six thousand and odd years of my friend the carpenter, which leads to nothing but a brown study, when he ought to be attending to his duty.' 'Very true, Mr. Chucks, you are the better philosopher of the two.' 'I am the better educated, Mr. Simple, and, I trust, more of a gentleman. I consider a gentleman to be, to a certain degree, a philosopher, for very often he is obliged to support his character as such, to put up with what another person may very properly fly in a passion about. I think coolness is the great character-stick of a gentleman. In the service, Mr. Simple, one is obliged to appear angry without indulging the sentiment. I can assure you, that I never lose my temper, even when I use my rattan.' 'Why, then, Mr. Chucks, do you swear so much at the men? Surely that is not gentlemanly?' 'Most certainly not, sir. But I must defend myself by observing the very artificial state in which we live on board of a man-of-war. Necessity, my dear Mr. Simple, has no law. You must observe how gently I always commence when I have to find fault. I do that to prove my gentility; but, sir, my zeal for the service obliges me to alter my language, to prove in the end that I am in earnest. Nothing would afford me more pleasure than to be able to carry on the duty as a gentleman, but that's impossible.' 'I really cannot see why.' 'Perhaps, then, Mr. Simple, you will explain to me why the captain and first lieutenant swear.' 'That I do not pretend to answer, but they only do so upon an emergency.' 'Exactly so; but, sir, their emergency is my daily and hourly duty. In the continual working of the ship I am answerable for all that goes amiss. The life of a boatswain is a life of emergency, and therefore I swear.' 'I still cannot allow it to be requisite, and certainly it is sinful.' 'Excuse me, my dear sir; it is absolutely requisite, and not at all sinful. There is one language for the pulpit, and another for on board ship; and, in either situation, a man must make use of those terms most likely to produce the necessary effect upon his listeners. Whether it is from long custom of the service, or from the indifference of a sailor to all common things and language, (I can't exactly explain myself, Mr. Simple, but I know what I mean,) perhaps constant excitement may do, and therefore he requires more 'stimulus,' as they call it, to make him move. Certain it is, that common parlance won't do with a common seaman. It is not here as in the scriptures, 'Do this, and he doeth it;' (by the by, that chap must have had his soldiers in tight order;) but it is, 'Do this, d—n your eyes,' and then it is done directly. The order to do just carries the weight of a cannon-shot, but it wants the periphrastic power—the d—n is the gun-

powder which sets it flying in the execution of its duty."

"We were now comparatively safe—in a few hours completely so; for, strange to say, immediately after we had weathered the rocks, the gale abated, and before morning we had a reef out of the topsails. It was my forenoon watch, and perceiving Mr. Chucks on the fore-castle, I went forward to him, and asked him what he thought of it. 'Thought of it, sir!' replied he: 'why I always think bad of it, when the elements won't allow my whistle to be heard: and I consider it hardly fair play. I never care if we are left to our own exertions; but how is it possible for a ship's company to do their best, when they cannot hear the boatswain's pipe? However, God be thanked, nevertheless, and make better Christians of us all! As for that carpenter, he is mad: just before we weathered the point, he told me that it was just the same 27,000 and odd years ago. I do believe that on his death-bed, (and he was not far from a very hard one yesterday), that he will tell us how he died so many thousand years ago, of the same complaint. And that gunner of ours is a fool. Would you believe it, Mr. Simple, he went crying about the decks, 'O my poor guns, what will become of them, if they break loose!' He appeared to consider it of no consequence, if the ship and ship's company were all lost, provided that his guns were safely landed on the beach. 'Mr. Dispart,' said I, at last, 'allow me to observe, in the most delicate way in the world, that you're a d—d old fool.' You see, Mr. Simple, it's the duty of an officer to generalise, and be attentive to parts, only in consideration of the safety of the whole. I look after my anchors and cables, as I do after the rigging; not that I care for any of them in particular, but because the safety of the ship depends upon her being well found. I might just as well cry because we sacrificed an anchor and cable yesterday morning, to save the ship from going on shore.' 'Very true, Mr. Chucks,' replied I. 'Private feelings,' continued he, 'must always be sacrificed for the public service. As you know, the lower deck was full of water, and all our cabins and chests were afloat; but I did not think then about my shirts—and look at them now, all blowing out in the fore-rigging, without a particle of starch in the collars or the frills! I shall not be able to appear as an officer ought to do for the whole of the cruise.' As he said this, the cooper, going forward, passed by him, and jostled him in passing. 'Beg pardon, sir,' said the man, 'but the ship lurched.' 'The ship lurched, did it?' replied the boatswain, who, I am afraid, was not in the best of humours about his wardrobe. 'And pray, Mr. Cooper, why has Heaven granted you two legs, with joints at the knees, except to enable you to counteract the horizontal deviation? Do you suppose they were meant for nothing but to work round a cask with? Hark, sir, did you take me for a post to scrub your pig's hide against? Allow me just to observe, Mr. Cooper—just to insinuate, that when you pass an officer, it is your duty to keep at a respectable distance, and not to soil his clothes with your rusty-iron jacket. Do you comprehend me, sir; or will this make you recollect it in future?' The rattan was raised, and descended in a shower of blows, until the cooper made his escape into the head. 'There, take that, you contaminating, stave-dubbing, gimlet-carrying quintessence of a bung-hole! I beg your pardon, Mr. Simple, for interrupting the conversation, but when duty calls, we must obey.'"

As a contrast we add the burial of Captain Savage:—

"The remembrance that our poor captain was lying dead in the cabin was constantly obtruding. All that night the carpenters were up making his coffin, for he was to be buried the next day. The body is never allowed to remain many hours unburied in the tropical climates, where putrefaction is so rapid. The following morning the men were up at daylight, washing the decks and putting the ship in order; they worked willingly, and yet with a silent decorum which shewed what their feelings were. Never were the decks better cleaned, never were the ropes more carefully *flemished* down; the hammocks were stowed in their white cloths, the yards carefully squared, and the ropes hauled taught. At eight o'clock the colours and pennant were hoisted half-mast high. The men were then ordered down to breakfast, and to clean themselves. During the time that the men were at breakfast, all the officers went into the cabin to take a last farewell look at our gallant captain. He appeared to have died without pain, and there was a beautiful tranquillity in his face; but even already a change had taken place, and we perceived the necessity of his being buried so soon. We saw him placed in his coffin, and then quitted the cabin without speaking to each other. When the coffin was nailed down, it was brought up by the barge's crew to the quarter-deck, and laid upon the gratings amidships, covered over with the union-jack. The men came up from below without waiting for the pipe, and a solemnity appeared to pervade every motion. Order and quiet were universal, out of respect to the deceased. When the boats were ordered to be manned, the men almost appeared to steal into them. The barge received the coffin, which was placed in the stern sheets. The other boats then hauled up, and received the officers, marines, and sailors, who were to follow the procession. When all was ready, the barge was shoved off by the bowmen, the crew dropped their oars into the water without a splash, and pulled the *minute stroke*; the other boats followed, and as soon as they were clear of the ship, the minute guns boomed along the smooth surface of the bay from the opposite side of the ship, while the yards were topped to starboard and to port, the ropes were slackened and hung in bights, so as to give the idea of distress and neglect. At the same time, a dozen or more of the men who had been ready, dropped over the sides of the ship in different parts, and with their cans of paint and brushes in a few minutes effaced the whole of the broad white riband which marked the beautiful run of the frigate, and left her all black and in deep mourning. The guns from the forts now responded to our own. The merchant-ships lowered their colours, and the men stood up respectfully with their hats off, as the procession moved slowly to the landing-place. The coffin was borne to the burial-ground by the crew of the barge, followed by Mr. Falconer as chief mourner, all the officers of the ship which could be spared, one hundred of the seamen walking two and two, and the marines with their arms reversed. The *cortège* was joined by the army officers, while the troops lined the streets, and the bands played the dead march. The service was read, the volleys were fired over the grave, and with oppressed feelings we returned to the boats, and pulled on board."

It was an original idea to take the fool of the family for a hero; but, like most original ideas,

it has been completely successful. Captain Marryat is a sort of sea Antæus—he gains strength the moment he touches his native element; and amid our many modern writers of fiction, we look upon him as one of the most vigorous, new, and spirited.

Hood's Comic Annual. 12mo. pp. 125. London, 1834. Tilt.

WITH about sixty graphic cuts, of every shape of pun and humour, we have here another of Hood's peculiar and exceedingly droll productions; with a moderate quantum of letter-press; but altogether distinguished by that quaintness and fancy (fancy which one might fancy squints, for it sees nothing in the same light as any other body's fancy does) which has already afforded us many a laugh, and which we trust will furnish us with laughing materials for years to come.

Upon such a volume the critic's task is slight. The poetical effusions are not much varied from preceding efforts; and not superior to the better specimens of the genus to which they belong. Indeed, it would be difficult to go on improving, where the previous hits have been so happy and popular. Of the prose articles, the first is the "Rope-Dancer;" and though the conclusion is a vague nullification, there is much curious power in the early descriptions of a poor Italian smasher condemned to be hanged. *Ex. gr.* this is genuine *T-hoodish*:—

"May I transmigrate—when Brahma passes my soul into the parish of St. Brute—may I transmigrate, I say, into a butcher's daughter's pet-lamb, if it was not a piteous sight to see Tonio going off between the two law-terriers to have an hour's wearing of that last cravat, which never goes to a laundress, but always hangs upon a line of its own. It must be owned that he had his whim, but for all the whims that ever were whimmed, I wouldn't have had his crick i' the neck. Let me, I say, stand on terra firma; I'm content with the look-out I have of life without coveting a bird's-eye view. Old Haman, when he was forty cubits high, had not a better prospect of this world than I have from the ground floor. Poor Tonio! it was a sorry sight; and if I didn't pity him from my soul, may I be an hour behind time for seeing the next hanging-bout, and all through getting, by mistake, into a blunderbus. A blunderbus, my masters, is the wrong omnibus. Well, law took its course as usual: that is to say, like a greyhound after a hare. Tony was put up, so-ho'd, run after, run over, run before, turned, tumbled and mumbled, scud and scut, and gripped by the jugulars. But that's a scurvy simile to another I have, lapped up in pancakes; so give the calendar a shove backwards, and suppose it Shrovetide, and poor Tony stuck up in dock by way of a shy-cock for the law limbs to shy at. You never saw such pelting in your life; no, not even when St. Swithin took it into her watery head to rain cats and dogs! First, the Foreman of the Grand Jury jerked a true bill at him, that took effect on his head. Thereupon the Clerk of Arraings pitched a heavy indictment in his very teeth, so that it shivered into thirteen separate counts. Then the Counsel for the Crown heaved a brief of forty folios into the pit of his stomach; anon opening a masked battery, he threw in sworn witnesses in a volley like bomb-shells, and when they exploded, there flew out from them two melting-pots, four moulds, nine bulls, and seven-and-twenty hogs, and every hog of them weighed in evidence upwards of ninety stone.

Finally, the Chief Pitcher himself pitched at him his great wig, and his fur gown, and his gold chain, and his mace, and his great ink-stand, and the King's crown, and the lion and the unicorn—every thing in short he could catch up, and then, taking both hands, he heaved at him the Statutes at Large; not content with which, he took next to pelt him with pairs of missiles at once. For instance, a horse and a hurdle, a gallows and a halter, a shovel-hat and a condemned sermon, a last dying speech and an elm coffin; and, last of all, may I die of the pip the next time I eat oranges, if he didn't cast at him the whole steeple of St. Sepulchre, death-bell and all, as if it had been only a snow-ball. Never was St. Stephen so pelted. No wonder in the world, that under such a huge heap of rubbish, he became utterly dumfounded, bamboozled, obfuscated, mizmazed, spifflicated, flummockst, and flabbergasted; seeing which, the Chief Pitcher, as usual, inquired whether he had the infinitesimal of a word to say against being strangled into a blackamoor, with the very eyes of his head giving notice to quit. What matter that Tony had a bramble in his mind that bore reasons like blackberries, and ripe ones too; as, for example, that a tight rope round the gullet is very bad for the health, and particularly when one's health requires to take pills, or even boluses, three times a day? I say he might have given a thousand such reasonable reasons against hanging; but the very momentous minute of opening his mouth, the Chief Pitcher pitched him into a prodigious great bung, as dab and apt and cleverly as if he had played at nothing else but chuck-farthing and pitch-in-the-hole ever since he was fourteen. So the mummy of silence being preserved, the Merlinising began, and hey presto! before you could say Herman Boaz, the big wig was turned into a black cap! After that, you may tell the world that our judges are no conjurors. Thus the trial ended; and Tony's sentence, as taken in the hieroglyphical shorthand, thus: namely, 'that he was to be sent on a Black Monday to the Deaf and Dumb School that is kept in a coffin.'

"Well, Friday came, and Saturday, and Sunday, and Sunday's night; he was posting to eternity with four bolters. I will bet the whole national debt he would have given eighteen-pence a mile, and half-a-crown to the boy, to have been posting on any other road. All the favour the law allowed him was, to have an Ordinary at eight instead of an ordinary at one—a very ordinary favour to a man who was about to leave off dining. But the devil ought to have his due, and so should the Lord Mayor and the Sheriffs. As they had neglected Tony a little, by not being with the other gossips at his christening, to usher him into this world, they attended very ceremoniously to shew him out of it, each in his gilt coach; and with regard to the coachmen, the footmen, and even the very horses themselves, they were all Malthusians. Of course the Recorder brought the hanging-warrant; and if you would know what the hanging-warrant was like, it was like a map of *Cheshire* with the *Mersey* left out. I forgot to tell you, that before it came to this pass, the Ordinary came oftentimes to the cell where Tony was, to pray; besides whom there was an Extraordinary, who examined him on his points of faith. And the points of faith were these: namely, whether he believed the moon to be of green cheese, and as to the size of the mites thereon. Secondly, if he believed the puppet-play of Punch and Judy to be a type of the fall of Nineveh;

and thirdly, concerning the lions in Pilgrim's Progress, whether they were bred at Mr. Wombwell's, or Mr. Cross's, or at the Tower of London. To all of which Tony giving decidedly serious answers, he was pronounced fit to die, and quite prepared to have his neck stretched as long as the throttle of a claret-bottle when the wine is rosy. Accordingly, on the morning of Monday, Time laid his long hand upon Tony's collar, and gave him eight distinct hints that his hour was come for being ornithologised by sentence of the great Law Bird, genus Black-cap, into the jail-bird, genus Wryneck. Never was there such mobbing to see a hanging. Half the Londoners that morning went without their breakfasts to be in time for the Old Bailey. Trot, trot, trot, canter and full gallop; away through Piccadilly; push on there, in the Strand; hey down Holborn Hill, with a yoice in Cheapside, and a hark forward! in Newgate Street, and a tally ho! in West Smithfield. They all meant to be in at the death. Never was there such a race, to see a man whose race was run, losing it by a neck. And the order of the running was thus. The Royal Humane Society got in first at the drop, and had an excellent front row. The Society for Preventing Cruelty to Animals was a good second; and may I die, if the Law Life Assurance hadn't the assurance to come third. Next came the Philanthropic Society, with the Society of Good Samaritans barely a length behind; and then the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, neck and neck with the London Benevolent Society; all racing till they panted again, to see Tony put out of breath. You never saw such a chevy! Luckily, there was no anniversary at St. Paul's, so the Sons of the Clergy cantered in with all the children of all the parishes that had any charity, to see an execution put in for the debt of Nature. Also the Medical Society came to see one die by the New Dropsy; and all the Knights of the Garter, with their orders, *it being a collar-day*, wherefore they wore their garters according to the fashion of Miss Bailey; and all the Foreign Ambassadors. Seeing which, Tony put on a good face, and walked stoutly up the ladder, saying softly to himself, 'the eyes of Europe are upon you.' All being ready, with the Ordinary on the right hand, and the Extraordinary on the left, and the Great Constrictor a little behind, Tony (who had his whim with him) was asked how he felt himself, and how his father and mother did, and all his little brothers and sisters; to which he answered thankfully, that they were all very well, and that for his own part he felt very comfortable, and died in the faith of St. Vitus. Now the faith of St. Vitus is not exactly the faith of the Church of England, nor, in faith, do I well know what faith it is; but the Ordinary took no objection to it, for he was a man in favour of universal toleration, remembering the saying of the heathen Priest of Apollo to the Bishop of Magnus Bonum, 'You have your theology, and let me have my theology.' So the Ordinary held his peace, but the Extraordinary would fain have argued the point regularly and methodically, according to the dogmatical manner of Cerberus, namely, in a discourse with three heads; and if he had once begun to spin the triple yarn of controversy, proverbs, and vice-versa into a cable, there is no saying on oath whether the other rope might have been used to this day. Seeing, therefore, how matters stood, Master Strangulator pushed in, with an elbowing manner, and began begging pardon of the part he was about to perform, who forgave him very readily, re-

questing him moreover to shake hands; and by Gog and Magog, such a shake was never shaken since the Shakers became a sect!"

The whim (a tarantula) bites the hangman, and, like the enchantment in the fairy tale, sets every body a-dancing, and so the story ends. A tale of the "Great Plague" is not the most entertaining; a poem called "Over the Way" is playful; and "Summer, a Winter Eclogue," only amusing, as hitting at the home tea-trade, by which every tree and hedge are stript of their leaves. Some verses from the North Pole, or thereabouts, offer us a brief sample of a temporary cast.

"Of mutual flames and lover's warmth,
You must not be too nice;
The sheet that I am writing on
Was once a sheet of ice!"

The Polar cold is sharp enough
To freeze with icy gloss
The genial current of the soul,
'E'en in a 'Man of Ross.'

So chilly is the northern blast,
It blows me through and through;
A ton of Wallend in a note
Would be a billet-doux!

In such a frigid latitude
It scarce can be as sin,
Should Passion cook a little, where
A Fury was iced in.

I'm rather tired of endless snow,
And long for coals again;
And would give up a Sea of Ice,
For some of Lambton's Main.

Our food is solids,—ere we put
Our meat into our crops,
We take sledge-hammers to our steaks,
And hatchets to our chops.

I've said that you should have my hand,
Some happy day to come;
But, Kate, you only now can wed
A finger and a thumb.

Don't fear that any Esquimaux
Can wear me from my own;
The Girdle of the Queen of Love
Is not the Frozen Zone.
At wives with large estates of snow
My fancy does not bite;
I like to see a Bride—but not
In such a deal of white.

God knows if I shall e'er return,
In comfort to be lul'd;
But if I do get back to port,
Pray let me have it mull'd."

The "Fancy Fair" is not very fanciful; nor the "Ode to Sir Andrew Agnew" equal to the subject. We quote a portion:—

"Spontaneous is pure devotion's fire;
And in a green wood many a soul has built
A new Church, with a fir-tree for its spire,
Where Sin has prayed for peace, and wept for guilt,
Better than if an architect the plan drew;
We know of old how medicines were back'd,
But true Religion needs not to be quack'd
By an Un-merry Andrew!"

But there's a sect of Deists, and their creed
Is D—ing other people to be d—d—
Yes, all that are not of their saintly level,
They make a pious point

To send, with an 'aroint,'
Down to that great Fillhelliten, the Devil.
To such, a ramble by the River Lea,
Is really treading on the 'Banks of D—'
Go down to Margate, wisest of law-makers,
And say unto the sea, as Canute did,
(Of course the sea will do as it is bid),
'This is the Sabbath—let there be no breakers!'

Religion one should never overdo:
Right glad I am no minister you be,
For you would say your service, sir, to me,
Till I should say, 'My service, sir, to you.'
Six days made all that is, you know, and then
Came that of rest—by holy ordination,
As if to hint unto the sons of men,
After creation should come re-creation.
Read right this text, and do not further search
To make a Sunday Workhouse of the Church."

The "Death of the Dominie" is characteristic; but we are rather inclined to the novelty of "The Steam Service."

"The time is not yet come—but come it will—when the masts of our Royal Navy shall be unshipped, and huge unsightly chimneys be erected in their place. The trident will be taken out of the hand of Neptune, and replaced by the effigy of a red-hot poker; the union jack will look like a smoke-jack; and Lambtons, Russells, and Adairs, will be made Admirals of the Black; the fore-castle will be called the Newcastle, and the cockpit will be termed the coal-pit; a man-of-war's tender will be nothing but a Shields' collier; first lieutenants will have to attend lectures on the steam-engine, and midshipmen must take lessons as climbing boys in the art of sweeping flues. In short, the good old tune of 'Rule Britannia' will give way to 'Polly put the kettle on;' while the Victory, the Majestic, and the Thunderer of Great Britain will 'paddle in the burn,' like the Harlequin, the Dart, and the Magnet of Margate. It will be well for our song-writers to bear a wary eye to the Fleet, if they would prosper as marine poets. Some sea Gurney may get a seat at the Admiralty Board, and then farewell, a long farewell, to the old ocean imagery; marine metaphor will require a new figure-head. Flowing sheets, snowy wings, and the old comparison of a ship to a bird, will become obsolete and out of date! Poetical topsails will be taken aback, and all such things as reefs and double reefs will be shaken out of song. For my own part, I cannot be sufficiently thankful that I have not sought a Helicon of salt-water; or canvassed the nine muses as a writer for their Marine Library; or made Pegasus a sea-horse, when sea-horses as well as land-horses are equally likely to be superseded by steam. After such a consummation, when the sea-service, like the tea-service, will depend chiefly on boiling water, it is very doubtful whether the Fleet will be worthy of any thing but plain prose. I have tried to adapt some of our popular blue ballads to the boiler, and Dibdin certainly does not steam quite so well as a potato. However, if his Sea Songs are to be in immortal use, they will have to be revised and corrected in future editions thus:—

I steamed from the Downs in the Nancy,
My jib how she smoked through the breeze;
She's a vessel as tight to my fancy
As ever boil'd through the salt seas.

When up the *flue* the sailor goes
And ventures on the *pot*,
The landman, he no better knows,
But thinks hard is his lot.

Bold Jack with smiles each danger meets,
Weights anchor, lights the log;
Trims up the *flue*, picks out the *slates*,
And drinks his can of *grog*.

Go patter to lubbers and swabs do you see,
'Bout danger, and fear, and the like;
But a *Boulton and Watt* and good *Watts-end* give me;
And it an't to a little I'll strike.

Though the tempest our chimney smack smooth
shall down smite,
And shiver each *bundle* of wood;
Clear the wreck, *stir the flue*, and stow every thing
tight,
And *boiling a gallop* we'll scud.

I have cooked Stevens's, or rather Incledon's
'Storm,' in the same way; but the pathos does
not seem any the tenderer for stewing.

Hark, the boatswain hoarsely bawling,
By shovel, tong, and poker, stand;
Down the scuttle quick be hauling,
Down your bellows, hand, boys, hand.
Now it freshens,—blow like blazes;
Now unto the coal-hole go;
Stir, boys, stir, don't mind black faces,
Up your ashes nibbly throw.

Fly your bellows, raise the wind, boys;
See the valve is clear, of course;
Let the paddles spin, don't mind, boys,
Though the weather should be worse.

Fore and aft a proper draft get,
Oil the engines, see all clear;
Hands up, each a sack of coal get,
Man the boiler, cheer, lads, cheer.
Now the dreadful thunder's roaring,
Peal on peal contending clash;
On our heads fierce rain falls pouring,
In our eyes the paddles splash.
One wide water all around us,
All above one smoke-black sky;
Different deaths at once surround us;
Hark! what means that dreadful cry?
The funnel's gone! cries ev'ry tongue out;
The engineer's washed off the deck;
A leak beneath the coal-hole's sprung out,
Call all hands to clear the wreck.

Quick, some coal, some nubbly pieces;
Come, my hearts, be stout and bold;
Plumb the boiler, speed decreases,
Four feet water getting cold.
While o'er the ship wild waves are beating,
We for wives or children mourn;
Alas! from hence there's no retreating;
Alas! to them there's no return.
The fire is out—we've burst the bellows,
The tinder-box is swamped below;
Heaven have mercy on poor fellows,
For only that can serve us now!

Devoutly do I hope that the kettle, though
a great vocalist, will never thus appropriate
the old sea songs of England. In the words of

an old Greenwich pensioner—'Steaming and
biling does very well for *Urn* Bay, and the
likes; but the craft does not look regular and
shipshape to the eye of a tar who has sailed
with Duncan, Howe, and Jarvis; and who
would rather even go without *port* than have
it through a *funnel*.'

With this we conclude; having fairly shewn
up our facetious friend, though we are dis-
posed to finish our notice with a cut or two—
Below!



Slow Poison.



Dearly Night-shade.

Lectures on the History and Principles of Painting. By Thomas Phillips, Esq. R.A., F.R.S. and F.S.A., late Professor of Painting in the Royal Academy. 8vo. pp. 477. London, 1833. Longman and Co.

No one could be better qualified, either as an artist or as a man, for the important office of Professor of Painting in the Royal Academy than Mr. Phillips. The Lectures under our notice were delivered at Somerset House at various periods, from the year 1827 to the year 1832. Most of them were noticed during their course in the *Literary Gazette*; but the account which we were enabled to give of them was necessarily brief and imperfect. It is with great satisfaction, therefore, that we see them before us in a collected and complete form; for, although they may not, perhaps, exhibit much striking novelty of principle—as how was it possible, after the labours of so many able and ingenious men on the subject, they should?—what is already known is placed in a very agreeable point of view, and much original and valuable remark is introduced. It is one of Mr. Phillips's chief objects to maintain the intellectual dignity of the arts. Probably it is this feeling which has induced him to confine himself, in our humble opinion, rather too much to theoretical disquisition. If, happily, a Professorship of the Fine Arts were to be established at one of our Universities, Mr. Phillips's Lectures are precisely those which it would be desirable to read. There is not a passage in them with which a liberally edu-

cated English gentleman should not be acquainted. But an executive artist, in addition to the knowledge of a connoisseur, requires practical and technical instruction. We would not have had Mr. Phillips plunge very deeply into the mysteries of grounds, pigments, vehicles, and processes; but as Professor of *Painting*, and knowing how well his studies and his practice (as exemplified in his charmingly coloured pictures) have furnished him for the undertaking, we do regret that he has not said something more of points, on which a few hints from a master might save a student years of labour; and, by facilitating his hand, leave his mind in a state of greater freedom and power. With this single exception, the pleasure with which we have read the volume has been without alloy.

In his Preface, Mr. Phillips states as his reason, or, as he modestly terms it, his "apology" for having accepted the office of Professor of Painting in the Royal Academy, "the hope of being useful, the desire to assist in preserving pure and unadulterated the practice and the application of painting in our school of art: to preserve it in a rational and needful state of control over that wild luxury of taste, that excess of delight in the ornamental rather than in the true and essential beauties of art, which has so repeatedly been fatal to its real interests; and which certainly threatens to overwhelm it here." He had "previously given much consideration to the history and the principles of the art; and been accustomed to

set down his thoughts in writing, in order to supply Dr. Rees with articles on painting for his voluminous Cyclopædia; which he did from the word *Effect* (inclusive), to the end of that great work." But that had been done principally during the time that the continent was closed against us; and he "had relied upon the knowledge to be gathered from copies, prints, and drawings, and the admirable lectures of Sir Joshua Reynolds and Mr. Fuseli, for all that he could say concerning the great fresco paintings of Italy." On his election to the Professorship, however, he determined to visit Italy himself; "guided only by an earnest desire to discover the source of that beauty in art which had so captivated and enchained the world, and on what principles its charms were founded." On a careful examination of the works of different ages, from the tenth to the seventeenth century, he discovered that there were two important points relative to the art of painting, on which he had previously attained but very inadequate ideas;—the first, the perfection of feeling and understanding that mingled with the imperfections of the painters of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries; the second, the real merits of Michael Angelo.

Of the Lectures, which are ten in number, the first four are devoted to the "History of Painting;" in which the attention of the student is principally directed to its intellectual character; which "has elevated it to the rank of a liberal art, has made it an object of interest to the most tasteful, has given to the artist a

new
terate
Cimab
Giotto
"N
Giotto
Except
ing is
style,
by our
dishon
of the
partic
and th
though
ciple
their
true,
that w
the da
hroug
histor
vey se
mind,
simpli
the p
effecti
Not
Ghiric
led th
rentin
Barto
charac
"T
works
astoni
me, h
convey
of the
writte
to im
of the
and th
course
capaci
impre
Look
and a
respec
may s
beauti
the tr
prints
and d
labour
of tha
lence
for by
of tha
surfac
of lin
many
painti
lity;
mind,
maste
cil; i
by the
of oth
His n
only
dwelt
found
portra
passess
the o
than
the ar
to oth

new sense, and to the public a pure, unadulterated source of gratification and delight." Of Cimabue, the reviver of painting, and his pupil Giotto, Mr. Phillips thus speaks:

"Neither the labours of Cimabue, nor of Giotto, have been fairly developed to us here. Except their earliest productions, their painting is not of that meagre, and dry, and insipid style, which we find in works brought home by our cognoscenti, and foisted upon them by dishonest dealers in Italy as theirs. The style of the better compositions of both, and more particularly of the historical pictures of Giotto, and the taste exhibited in them, appear to me, though weakly executed, to correspond in principle with good Greek art, notwithstanding their imperfections in minor parts. It is the true, the genuine source of historical painting; that which controlled the Florentine school to the days of Raffaele; who but completed it, or brought it to perfection. And if to portray a history with feeling and with clearness, to convey sentiment, and thus attract and engage the mind, employing imitation with breadth and simplicity, be the true object of the art; then the praise which belongs to him who aims at effecting this end is Giotto's."

Notices of the respective merits of Massacio, Ghirlandajo, Luca, Signorelli da Cortona (who led the way to the grand exaltation of the Florentine school), Leonardo da Vinci, and Fra. Bartolomeo, precede the following animated character of Michael Angelo:

"The sight which I recently enjoyed of the works of this wonderful man filled me with astonishment, and with delight; and proved to me, how imperfect is the agency of words to convey ideas, in comparison with such efforts of the pencil. How has every author who has written on the works of M. Angelo struggled to impress us with a feeling of his power; of the force of sentiment that reigns in his works, of the dignity and sublimity of his conceptions, and the grandeur of his style: few have discoursed upon his intensity of thought, and capacity to convey it; and how vague is the impression on our minds when all is said! Look but upon a single figure from his hand, and all is felt. He, of all painters, has in one respect been most unfortunate; his errors, if I may speak of them, have been mistaken for his beauties; and his beauties become extinct, in the transcripts that have been given to us in prints or copies of his works, save a very few; and defaced or utterly lost in the exaggerated labours of his professed imitators. The origin of that quality which forms the intrinsic excellence of his art seems not to have been sought for by them. It does not appear that the basis of that art was their guide, but rather the mere surface of his pictures. That varied grandeur of line, those contrasts of form, which are by many regarded as the sole characteristics of his painting, are but the product of a higher quality; the result of that strong feeling of his mind, which induced him to aspire at overmastering the most arduous labour of the pencil; imparting life and sentiment to his figures by the appearance of motion. Where the art of other men ended, that of M. Angelo began. His mind seems to have found its resting-place only in the regions of imagination; to have dwelt with most gratification there, where it found congenial food for its enjoyment. In portraying a fact he was surpassed, far surpassed, by Raffaele. But he stepped apart from the ordinary track of his predecessors more than any other man; gave a new direction to the art in his own works, and left a new lesson to others; particularly in his representations

of the human figure. He increased the grandeur previously added to form; gave life and energy to motion, intensity to thought, and strength to character; and without the aid of allegory, personified abstract sentiment."

And again—

"There is no coarse display of anatomical knowledge in his naked figures; there is no dissection of the muscles laid bare to our view: they are but hinted at, and delicately marked, where draughtsmen and engravers have given us them hard and fully defined. In nothing have I found myself so mistaken, as in the idea I had been led to entertain of the tone and character of M. Angelo's painting from what I had read, and heard, and seen of his works before I went to Italy. But the sight of those I have mentioned, and of that tremendous picture of the Last Judgment, where, if it existed, the error I have alluded to would have been most apparent, entirely removed the delusion I had been under, and taught me how I ought to estimate his principles and his works."

From Michael Angelo, Mr. Phillips turns to "another artist, whose excellencies, combined with his, completed the triumph of the Florentine school—Raffaele."

"Dramatic art was his—that application of painting which displays the conflicts of human passions—the actions and characters of men in communion with their fellow-creatures. The incidents of human life were depicted by him with more force, more clearness, and more variety, than by any other painter. His representations of facts are such as lead us to suppose that they must have happened just as he has represented them; and when they required illustration, he adopted the most natural and direct means for effecting it. To him we are indebted for an extended and united application of those principles of the art which engaged the attention of the Florentine school. Much he borrowed of others, particularly with regard to line and colour; but in one main quality he was entirely original, viz. the extension and refinement of picturesque historical composition, which he conducted with the highest and the soundest sense. To that which before his time had been effective in its simplicity, he added the charm of variety, without impairing its purity; and thus superinduced that delightful union of grace and beauty with good sense, which, whilst it delights the eye, gratifies the understanding, and is, indeed, the ultimatum of art."

The qualities of the great masters of the Venetian school—Giorgione, Titian, Tintoretto, and Paul Veronese—are admirably discriminated. We will select the character of Tintoretto, as possessing most novelty.

"Had another of the four great Venetian masters I have mentioned been endowed with a just sense of the value of his own power as an artist, and been less careless of his reputation, he might have rendered the claim of Titian to pre-eminence in this school doubtful.—I mean Tintoretto; a name which excites a compound emotion in the mind, of admiration with astonishment, and almost disgust. All his pictures manifest an imagination of the brightest quality, accompanied with vast knowledge of the human figure and of drapery, at the command of an energetic hand, capable of impressing it on the canvass at a stroke; sometimes most happily exerted, at others, with the extreme of folly and absurdity; and it is painful to me to add, most frequently the latter. The churches, and the scuole or halls of the different communities of Venice, are overloaded with the productions of his fertile pencil. In

the scuola of St. Roch alone, there are sixty pictures by him of sacred subjects, which exhibit a combination of extraordinary power, and weakness in the control of it; or rather, an abandonment of the attempt, such as sets all criticism at defiance. The freedom of his execution and the beauty of his tones of colour, are worthy, as has been said by others, of being added to the grandeur of design of M. Angelo. Indeed, his own style of design is more masterly than Titian's; free and large, and with fine form, acquired by study from the best antique figures, of which he had a large collection of casts. To assist him in producing the extraordinary actions and views of figures which we find in his works, he employed small wax models, by means of which the difficulties attending the design of figures floating in the air, ascending or descending, with the infinite fore-shortenings they were subject to, were greatly diminished, and the light and shadow more easily determined. Some of his pictures are of enormous size. The Crucifixion is forty feet long, and in the church of Santa Maria del'Orto, there are two, the subject of one being the Worship of the Golden Calf, of the other, the Last Judgment, each sixty feet high at least, filled with figures drawn in great style, and painted with powerful colour and execution; but presenting absurdity upon absurdity. With him it would appear, the 'firstlings of his heart or his head were the firstlings of his hand,' and to fill his canvass an object of infinitely more importance than to tell his story. In that power, in that application of the art—that is, in employing composition for the mere purpose of filling a portion of space with beautiful divisions of forms—it must be confessed he is paramount in the Venetian school; and there is one work of his, painted when he was only twenty-eight years old, of St. Mark releasing a Christian Slave condemned to death by the Turks, which, for management of colour and for execution, lays claim to the same honour. A well-regulated judgment will find vast and valuable sources of study in what concerns the art merely, in the rhapsodies of his pencil; for such in general is the just character of his pictures. An artist wanting that good quality will, if he takes them for his guide, find an *ignis fatuus*, which, while it fills his imagination with joy and with hope, may in the end whelm him in an abyss, from whence to escape will be no easy task."

The harmony and totality of effect of Correggio, especially exhibited in the cupolas of Parma (evidently a main source of the beauties that adorn the pictures of Sir Joshua Reynolds), the amenity of tone of Andrea del Sarto, and the grace, sometimes verging upon affectation, of Parmeggiano, are necessarily prominent features in Mr. Phillips's History. Skilful and powerful in academical acquirements appertaining to their art, as he admits the Caracci to have been, he does not think that they by any means succeeded in their effort to combine the excellencies of the preceding schools.

"Their light and shade are not those of Correggio; nor their colours an imitation of nature, such as Titian produced; they did not exhibit the powerful activity of the pencil of Tintoretto, nor the grace and purity of Raffaele; yet such were their pretensions, and more; but the breadth of Correggio and Titian, the zeal and imagination of Tintoretto, and the high and delicate qualities of Raffaele, or the style and intense feeling of Michael Angelo, are not exemplified in their works; and they rarely captivate the imagination; never excite the senses to that delicious emotion which all

the rest produce in their turn, though so different in their qualities."

After dwelling for some time on the works of the Poussins, Le Sueur, Sebastian Bourdon, Claude, Le Brun, and the other celebrated masters of the French school of former days (on those of the present period he purposely abstains from touching), as well as on the qualities of the distinguished painters of Germany, especially Albert Durer, Mr. Phillips comes to the consideration of the Flemish and Dutch schools. From his just eulogy on Rubens, we extract the following passages:—

"It is a peculiar quality of genius to extract from the labours of extravagance the germs of its vigour; correcting its errors by the application of solid sense, and the principles of good taste. Thus did Rubens! The very excess of line, and of rich contrasts in colour, and brilliancy of effect, which were before him, formed the basis of that magnificent and luxuriant display of art by which he honoured and has enriched his country, and commanded the admiration and esteem of his own, and of succeeding ages. It is of no avail that we say, and may say with truth, that it wants the grace and refined feeling of Raffaele, or the purified energy of the finer works of M. Angelo: still the dazzling and controlling power of his genius over all the region of the art, authorises our placing him by the side of the greatest masters. Born, like M. Angelo and Titian, in an elevated sphere, and educated as a scholar and a gentleman, Rubens, like them, adopted the art of painting for his profession in opposition to the wishes of his relations; a third example of high-born names rescued by the art of painting from the oblivion that might otherwise have awaited them, and rendered memorable among men.

"The main character of the style of composition of Rubens is unrivalled splendour and magnificence of effect. An exuberant and vigorous power of invention, the fruitfulness and even prodigality of which were devoted to the production and support of those qualities, reigns triumphant throughout his works. In those points even Tintoretto and Paul Veronese fall before him. To obtain such splendour and richness, his line in every part is large and flowing, even to exaggeration. Features and limbs are swollen, and rendered coarse in their forms, draperies are extended, and even columns of marble are bent to gratify the excess of his love for that variety which constitutes the basis of the picturesque; and all are combined with the richest luxuriance of colour, and the most powerful effects of light and dark. All this daring proceeding, which in other and weaker hands becomes disgusting, when conducted with his power, ingeniously applied, and with constant attention to the demands of beautiful composition; the whole being in unison, and evidently a free emanation from the original power of invention in his own mind, forming a style entire in its character, and bearing the stamp of genius as its passport: All this from him we accept and enjoy, although it be at variance with better and purer taste; and far removed from a style of art better suited to many of the subjects upon which it was employed. The extraordinary fecundity of his genius is visible in the immense range of the subjects upon which he employed his pencil; and there are but few objects in nature upon which it was not engaged. We see it in the rich flow of his line, the facility and wonderful power of his drawing; the variety, the life, the truth, and reality of his scenes and his imitations, which command our attention and ad-

miration. The freedom and ease of his execution gives living energy to every limb of his figures, and bears the impress of a powerful hand, which could arrest, and give permanency to the most energetic actions. He seems to have been as intimately acquainted with the appearances of flying figures and winged cherubs, as if they were continually fluttering about his painting-room. His works exhibit the most artful combinations of lines and forms, not surpassed in intricacy and beauty by Michael Angelo himself; and, whilst he rivalled that great master in that respect, exhibiting a degree of knowledge equal to his of the structure of the human figure, though not so chastened an application of it, he far excelled him in the practice of the minor principles of the art; in ingenuity of touch, in arrangement of chiaro-scuro, in richness and harmony of colouring, and in the general arrangement of a whole to produce a picturesque and an agreeable effect. In short, if Michael Angelo deserves the praise which is due to that high cultivation of the art which leads to its most important degree of elevation, and in his application of it, like the ancient Greeks, fixes our attention upon one point, Rubens merits the honour due to him who excels in all its other qualities; and sometimes he contends for the palm in that also."

The more tasteful, but less vigorous and fertile Vandyke, that extraordinary luminary of the art Rembrandt, together with Teniers, Ostade, Jan Steen, De Hooghe, Metz, Terburg, Potter, Wouvermans, and the other skilful painters of Holland, are all severally noticed. Lastly, Mr. Phillips proceeds to the consideration of the English school. From this part of his History we quote the character of Sir Joshua Reynolds, with a gratification proportionate to the disgust with which we have witnessed some recent attempts to depreciate that great man.

"We have too many testimonies of the ability of Sir Joshua Reynolds, as a man and as a painter, which excite our admiration of him, to permit of any hesitation, in my mind at least, in placing him on a level with the most eminent of those who have practised the branch of the art which he more immediately professed—if not above them all! It is by Titian that the palm of merit must be disputed with him if by any one. And there is a vital power in the evident identity of character, and the calm dignity of his portraits, with their distinct and simple mode of relief, which weigh strongly in his favour. But if Sir Joshua Reynolds permitted his taste, and his collected knowledge of the picturesque arrangements of backgrounds, and his extended luxuriance of colouring, and powerful and beautiful chiaro-scuro, to divide interest with the portrait itself; we find these portions of the art combined with so much elegance and beauty, and executed with so much power, that we feel inclined to pardon the excess for the sake of the wonderful ability which united the whole in so agreeable a display. If, however, this excess of beauty throughout the whole, diminishing the influence of the principal object, were generally the character of the works of Sir J. Reynolds, then I fear that we must surrender the superiority to Titian. But it is not so. That poetic, and almost sublime effusion of his pencil, the portrait of Mrs. Siddons as the tragic muse, is a perfect instance of the reverse, and sufficient to rescue him from the imputation, were there not numberless others in which the extent of the higher principles of the art are manifested, and still the main object of portraiture preserved; and certainly when that is the case, the combination entitles him to the

highest degree of esteem. He added to portraiture a very important feature by adopting the peculiarities of actions of men, caught accidentally, or without observation, and leaving no appearance of their having been studied. By that means he obtained an infinite variety in his pictures; and as they have appropriate expression and accompaniments, not only are the features of their countenances, but their moral character, and their station in life also, more completely developed, and preserved to futurity. Thus he gave life to the biography of the talents and the beauty of his time, and elevated portraiture to the province of history."

Having thus glanced at the historical, we must reserve any notice of the expressly didactic portion of Mr. Phillips's exceedingly interesting volume until our next Number.

Poems. By Hartley Coleridge. Vol. I. 8vo. pp. 157. Leeds, 1833, Bingley; London, Baldwin and Cradock.

In reviewing another poetical work, the *Drawing-Room Scrap-Book*, in our No. of October 12th, we went over several topics which might have been suggested here; and need only therefore simply introduce the volume before us, in which there are about half-a-dozen poems which will at once make their own welcome, where the natural and touching sentiment is clothed in the sweet and simple language which is poetry: but we must add, that a large portion of the volume is of inferior quality—touches of silliness so often mistaken for simplicity, and those prettinesses which ill supply the place of sentiment or thought. But we will quote our favourites:—

"To Somebody."

"And the imperial votaries passed on
In maiden meditation fancy free."—*Shakespeare.*

I blame not her, because my soul
Is not like her's,—a treasure
Of self-sufficing good,—a whole
Complete in every measure.

I charge her not with cruel pride,
With self-admired disdain;
Too happy she, or to deride,
Or to perceive my pain.

I blame her not—she cannot know
What she did never prove;
Her streams of sweetness purely flow,
Unblended yet with love.

No fault hath she, that I desire
What she cannot conceive;
For she is made of bliss entire,
And I was born to grieve.

And though she hath a thousand wiles,
And, in a moment's space,
As fast as light, a thousand smiles
Come showering from her face,—
Those winsome smiles, those sunny looks,
Her heart securely deems
Cold as the flashing of the brooks
In the cold moonlight beams.

Her sweet affections, free as wind,
Nor fear nor craving feel;
No secret hollow hath her mind
For passion to reveal.

Her being's law is gentle bliss,
Her purpose, and her duty;
And quiet joy her loveliness,
And gay delight her beauty.

Then let her walk in mirthful pride,
Dispensing joy and sadness,
By her light spirit fortified
In panoply of gladness.

The joy she gives shall still be her's,
The sorrow shall be mine;
Such debt the earthly heart incurs
That pants for the divine.

But better 'tis to love, I ween,
And die of love despair,
Than die, and never to have seen
A maid so lovely fair."

"Song."

She is not fair to outward view
As many maidens be,
Her loveliness I never knew
Until she smil'd on me;

Oh! then I saw her eye was bright,
A well of love, a spring of light.
But now her looks are coy and cold,
To mine they ne'er reply;
And yet I cease not to behold
The love-light in her eye;
Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

"Reply.

Ah—well it is—since she is gone,
She can return no more,
To see the face so dim and wan,
That was so warm before.
Familiar things would all seem strange,
And pleasure past be woe;
A record and of ceaseless change
Is all the world below.

The very hills, they are not new
The hills which once they were,
They change as we are changed, or how
Could we the burden bear?

Ye deem the dead are ashy pale,
Cold denizens of gloom—
But what are ye, who live to wall
And weep upon their tomb?

She passed away, like morning dew,
Before the sun was high,
So brief her time, she scarcely knew
The meaning of a sigh.

As round the rose its soft perfume,
Sweet love around her floated;
Admired she grew—while mortal doom
Crept on, unfeared, unnoted.

Love was her guardian angel here,
But love to death resign'd her;
Though love was kind, why should we fear,
But holy death is kinder!"

The above poems appear to us very charming—charming for their ease and sweetness, and the vein of natural thought which pervades them. The great mistake of the majority of our now-a-days writers is, that they go looking about for subjects, instead of only catching the idea as it rises warm and fresh in their own mind—forgetful that nothing but genuine feeling ever communicated itself to the reader. Throw into verse the commonest thought that ever made yourself pause to think it over again—and to how many will that thought also come home! But do not invent all sorts of prettinesses to decorate all sorts of unrealities—that is, if you wish to be read, felt, and remembered. For example, we protest against any such affectation as verses written "in the style of a child of seven years old," or addresses "to certain gold fishes," or such innocent questions as "Shall I write of little rills?" we can only reply, "Certainly not!"—at least we should if we were in the rills' place; for next to saying silly things ourselves, is the misery of having them said for us. Excitement, sentiment, and passion in its after-experience of change and regret, are the material of poetry; and if the material be wanting, wherewith may the structure be raised? All poetry has been "borne and branded on the soul" long before it found expression; and as for sitting down to write, because you wish to effect some pretty stanzas, it appears to us the most absurd thing in the universal world.

Aldine Poets, XXVII.: Swift, Vol. I.
Pp. 256. London, Pickering.

A LIFE of Swift is the better portion of this volume, though (if not prepared before) the editor shews much remissness in his account of the mysterious period of Kilroot, p. xxi., in not referring to Swift's letter on that subject, so recently brought to light, and published in the *Literary Gazette*, No. 866. There is rather an amusing passage in this memoir, where the writer is treating of Swift's evasion of his engagement with Varina. "Though (he says, with great *bonhomie*) I have had no experience in love myself, and am ignorant of the sensibilities and feelings of the female heart,

yet I should think no lady could expect to be questioned by her lover concerning the state of her health and the cleanliness of her person."

With regard to the poems, their wit and talent are overbalanced by their filth: it is a pity they were ever reprinted in a popular form.

The Composing-Room; a Poem in Three Cantos.
By a Composer. Nos. I. and II. 8vo.
London, 1833. Printed for private circulation in the Trade.

IN our No. 871 we noticed a collection of poems, entitled *Songs of the Press*, and from its contents we quoted a portion of the above work, called "Hot-letter Evils." The author has since sent us the first two numbers of his production, of which the extract we gave may be considered a fair specimen. The scene is laid in the printing-house, which, while a work-house, appears to be frequently a play-house; and though affording but little variety of scenery, seems well off for "tricks, transformations, and machinery;" yet, according to the author, like other great houses, rather shy of "new dresses and decorations."

We think the work gives promise of better things from the writer; but would advise him to refrain in future from such coarse expressions as are occasionally to be found in these pages: it is a species of wit that has had its day, and should now be kicked to those anglers—certainly not right-anglers—who have no other bait for a laugh.

The History of Herodotus of Halicarnassus, in Nine Books; with Prolegomena, Notes, and Emendations. By Alexander Negrus. 2 vols. 8vo. Edinburgh, 1833. Clark.

THE "Father of History" has met with an editor worthy of him. By birth a Greek, deeply versed in the ancient language of his country, and intimately acquainted with its localities, Mr. Negrus is possessed of no ordinary qualifications for his present task. His notes and emendations of the text are satisfactory. In his Prolegomena, or Preface, (a fact which has singularly enough hitherto escaped the notice of his critics), he has ably defended his author from the charges of falsehood alleged against him by Plutarch. On the whole we should say, that the one before us is one of the best, if not the very best edition of this admirable and entertaining historian.

Hampden in the Nineteenth Century: or, Colloquies on the Errors and Improvements of Society. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1833. Moxon.

A WELL-MEANING and exceedingly tiresome attempt to invest the most common-place topics of the day with more than their common-place importance. Subjects which, if investigated by a great mind and in a masterly manner, were worthy of the deepest attention, are here made all but absurd by a repetition of triteness in the form of ambitious originality. The writer is an enthusiastic in his own esteem, a trifler in ours; who often causes us to laugh at his ludicrous illustrations even on points of humanity, which we have ever employed our best means to enforce. Half learned, half read, and destitute of wisdom to separate the wheat from the chaff, the result of his lucubrations has been the production of two volumes which nobody will ever peruse, combining a mass of truisms ill put, and a more than equal mass of errors dogmatically and conceitedly obtruded. Hampden of the 19th Century will figure among the

trunk-makers of that era, as his namesake did among the trunk-hose of his period.

The Homœopathic Medical Doctrine; or, Organon of the Healing Art: a New System of Medicine. Translated from the German of S. Hahnemann, by C. H. Devrient, Esq. With Notes by Samuel Stratun, M.D. 8vo. pp. 332. Dublin, 1833, Wakeman; London, Simpkin and Marshall.

THIS is the era of reform, the patent age of new inventions, and, of course, medicine can have no claim to possess an immunity from the general progress of innovation. We have now before us a bold attack upon its strongest holds; for, according to Hahnemann, every one who since the creation has had the good fortune to recover his or her health, according to any system but his own, has been cured by mistake; and, *selon les règles*, he or she ought to have died. There are some people possessed of such a pleasant perversity of mental vision, that they imagine a theory is best supported by the smallest possible number of facts, and that a pyramid would stand steadiest upon its apex—such a person is the founder of the homœopathic system of medicine. A system more absurd could not exist. Notwithstanding Cicero's assertion, that there is no proposition so ridiculous but will be maintained by some philosopher or other, we could scarcely have believed that any one could be found so fatuous as to support a doctrine like the present. Lest we should be accused of vilifying it without cause, we will afford our readers some idea of it. The homœopathist, then, contends that all diseases are to be cured by the administration, in infinitely small quantities (the ten millionth of a grain, for example), of such substances as given in large doses would produce the same or a similar malady;—hence the name. Inflammation is to be remedied, for instance, by small doses of arsenic, or corrosive sublimate; which is very similar to attempting to extinguish a volcano by throwing in a succession of live coals. This system, like many other wonderful vagaries of the human mind, owes its birth to Germany, the native soil of mysticism. The author argues in defence of his hypothesis ingeniously, but necessarily feebly. There seems to be an ever-lurking consciousness of its instability: he is like Atlas, scarcely daring to move, lest the globe should roll from his shoulders. The translator has done his part neatly—his original has no right to complain of injustice. Although adverse to the doctrine, we recommend the work as a medical and psychological curiosity. The notes, however, are full of blunders, particularly in derivations from the Greek.

A Practical Summary of the Stamp Duties, &c. By J. H. Brady. Pp. 300. London, Hurst.

EXTREMELY useful. Alphabetical arrangement, the duties, their mode of collection, penalties, forms of application, &c. to the Stamp Office—altogether, a very cheap and practical work is here placed before us; and, in the midst of changing statutes, it is particularly deserving of place as a book of reference.

The New Gil Blas; or, Pedro of Penafior. By H. D. Inglis, author of "Spain in 1830," &c. &c. 2 vols. 12mo. New Edition. London, 1833. Longman and Co.

HAVING expressed a very favourable opinion of the talent displayed in this Spanish novel, we are happy to see our opinion borne out by the surest of all tests—a new edition. We

again recommend *Pedro of Penafior* to the attention of the reader who can be satisfied with a lively picture of Spanish modern life, adventurous and amusing.

Pensamenti d'illustri Autori, utilissimi a rammentarsi, sull' Istoria, sulla Letteratura, sulla Filosofia. Esposti da S. E. Petronj. 2da edizione.—*Thoughts of Illustrious Authors on History, Literature, &c.* 2 vols. London, 1833. Treuttel.

WE are glad to see this useful and entertaining work arrived at a second edition. It is well calculated for students of the language of Petrarch and Ariosto, and will amply repay their perusal. M. Petronj is well known as a teacher and author; the present selection is far from being the least of his merits.

An Account of Van Diemen's Land and Guide to Emigrants. 12mo. pp. 216. Hobart Town, H. Melville; London, Smith, Elder, and Co.

WITHIN a small compass what the title-page professes, and comprehending a variety of statistical and other information interesting to the emigrant and the general reader.

Madden's Travels in the East. 2 vols. Second Edition. London, 1833. Whittaker.

A VERY pretty edition of this interesting work, which we rejoice to see so justly appreciated. Mr. Madden has made some judicious alterations, by which his pleasing pictures are rendered still more distinct, and his travels altogether more attractive.

Classical Library, XLVII.

THE second volume of Livy; four books of his History of Rome, the translation of G. Baker, A.M.

The Protestant Dissenter's Juvenile Magazine. Vol. I. London, 1833, Simpkin and Marshall; Leeds, Heaton.

A SMALL tome, containing a sketch of the history and principles of Nonconformists, and meant for the youth of that persuasion. There are also pieces of natural history interspersed.

Geometry without Axioms; or, the First Book of Euclid's Elements, with Alterations and familiar Notes; and an intercalary Book, in which the Straight Line and Plane are derived from Properties of the Sphere, &c. By a Member of the University of Cambridge. Fourth Edition. 8vo. pp. 148. London, 1833. Heward.

THIS is not an unsuccessful attempt to dispense with those opprobria of geometry, axioms and postulates. To consider any thing as rigorously proved which is founded on something else taken for granted, is certainly by no means philosophical; and it is ably combated by Mr. Thompson. Our author does not deny the truth of axioms, but that that truth is self-evident;—he shews that they may all be proved by reasoning. In doing this, he has done an essential service to geometry, and every cultivator of that science should have his work at hand.

The Animal Kingdom described and arranged in conformity with its Organisation. By the Baron Cuvier. With additional Descriptions, &c. by Edward Griffiths, F.L.S. Part XXXVII.; *Articulata*, Part III. London, 1833. Whittaker.

WITH the present Part concludes the account

of the *Articulata*. It contains, in the supplement to the *Arachnida*, many interesting details concerning spiders and scorpions. Of this admirable, and we may say national, work thirteen volumes are now complete.*

The Conchologist's Text-Book, embracing the Arrangements of Lamarck and Linnaeus; with a Glossary of Technical Terms. By Captain Thomas Brown, &c. &c. With Engravings. 12mo. pp. 180. Glasgow, 1833. Fullarton.

A VERY useful little compendium. The plates are neatly executed.

Geographical Annual, &c. By Thomas Stirling. London, 1833. Bull.

EMBRACING the recent discoveries in Africa, the alterations in Greece, Belgium, and (in county, &c. divisions) England, this edition for the new year merits more than the favour of its very neat and useful predecessors.

The Biblical Annual. The Same.

A VERY excellent guide to Scripture geography, history, &c.; with an index full of information and merit.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

NATIONAL GALLERY OF PRACTICAL SCIENCE, ADELAIDE STREET.

NOVEMBER 14th, 1833.—A steel magnet, brought to this country by the Count di Predvalli, and arranged by M. Pixil, of Paris, was first exhibited under the surveillance of Mr. Watkins, of Charing Cross. This magnet, which is placed vertically, is made to revolve beneath an armature of soft iron, which is stationary; and it very rapidly decomposed water, first in a single tube, hydrogen gas being evolved from one wire connected with one pole of the armature, while oxygen gas was given off at the other, precisely as when the elements of water are disunited by galvanic agency. The mixed gases were then reconverted into water by the electric spark after the usual manner. Water was next decomposed, and the elements received in two tubes; and it was observed that the proportions were, as near as possible, two to one, affording another proof of polar decomposition. We were next favoured with an experiment quite new in this country, namely, that of charging a Leyden jar with magneto-electricity; the truth of which was made evident by the aid of a delicate electroscope, the gold leaves of which very sensibly diverged.

Mr. Saxton then proceeded to operate with the large magnet constructed by him for the gallery. This magnet is arranged horizontally and fixed, the armature being made to rotate. This splendid apparatus attracted the universal admiration of the scientific company present, not only from the beautiful and extraordinary effects produced by it, but also from its very superior mechanical arrangement. It gave powerful shocks, brilliant sparks, heated a platinum wire red hot, and decomposed water; but the experimenter was not so fortunate in charging the jar as in the former instance, although there seems no doubt that it is capable of being effected by this magnet.

* Another translation, to satisfy the present rage for cheap publications, has appeared. It professes to follow the last French edition, published by the illustrious author shortly before his death. It comes out in Paris, three of which have already appeared, which, we must confess, do not, in our opinion, justify the pretensions with which they are put forth. There are many errors both literary and typographical, and the plates are any thing but well executed.

Mr. Faraday, who was the first to discover magneto-electricity, was present the whole evening, and it must have been extremely gratifying to that gentleman to have seen the facts of his new science so strikingly demonstrated.

[These admirable experiments were made in the presence of many of the most distinguished scientific men of the age; and their striking character necessarily excited great attention, marking as they do a very memorable and extraordinary accession to science, and opening the way to the most important inquiries.]

SOCIETY OF ARTS.

FIRST ILLUSTRATION.—Mr. Lindley on the causes and prevention of mildew. The Professor observed, that he should have some difficulty in discoursing on this subject, inasmuch as he had not expected to be called on to say any thing respecting the "prevention." The supposed causes of mildew were as various as the modes of cure in general were absurd. It was attributed to fog, frost, easterly winds, dryness of the atmosphere, meteors, the weevil, the caterpillar. He should take a definite view of it:—Mildew, properly so called, was occasioned by the adhesion of infinitely minute parasitical plants, or fungi, forming a homogeneous mass of small truncated cylinders; or, in other words, an aggregation of globules. This was superficial mildew, which laid waste whole orchards and fields of waving corn;—no plant or vegetable in creation was yet distinguished by immunity from attack. In France, where the pest is called *safran de mort*, its ravages were extensive. The other sort of mildew was generated internally, in the form of blotches, which broke, discharging an innumerable quantity of little granules—probably the germs of future disease: these blotches were found in the heart of the grain, absorbing the whole of the farinaceous part of it, and leaving nought behind but an unsubstantial and ill-tasted thing. Respecting a remedy, little was known; what was a cure in some instances augmented the evil in others; lime-water, however, was considered the best; grain soaked in it never became liable to mildew. Mr. Lindley illustrated his subject by reference to highly magnified drawings of various specimens of mildew; and terminated his remarks rather suddenly, the time allotted for their delivery having elapsed. The meeting was exceedingly well attended; and the praiseworthy emulation amongst the members of the council and managers of these illustrations to put facilities in the way of every one viewing the various objects in the arts and sciences with which the rooms were stocked, is deserving of encomium.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY: CAPTAIN ROSS. MR. HAMILTON, V.P., in the chair.—This meeting, the first of the session, was an exceedingly crowded one. The paper read was a memoir of Capt. Ross's discoveries, accompanied by a chart. At the conclusion of the paper, Capt. Ross himself entered the room, and was very cordially received. The narrative is of a sketchy character, similar in style and arrangement to that addressed to the Admiralty. In 1829 the Captain and his intrepid companions left the shores of England in the Victory steam-vessel, formerly a Liverpool trader, but fitted for the expedition at the private expense of Capt. Ross and others. The Victory encountered severe weather, and had to sail across the Atlantic to Davis Straits under a juremast. At Holstenberg, a port belonging to the Danish government, the vessel was rigged anew and repaired from the wreck of a whaler; the adventurous party then set sail again, and had

open sea to Fury Beach. Here, four years previously, Commander Ross (the captain's nephew) had assisted in preserving the provisions saved from the wreck of the *Fury*, little dreaming that these provisions would be the means of prolonging and saving his life, and the lives of others, so long afterwards. The winter was passed by the officers in scientific inquiry—by the men in amusement. The spring was enlivened by a friendly visit from some Esquimaux, with whom our party went on an excursion, travelling on sledges, drawn by hand and dogs: a skin-boat, in which the adventurers crossed rivers in their route, served also as a roof to the snowy burrows in which they passed their nights. Nothing remarkable attracting their notice, they turned to the southern shore, which appeared to be of granitic formation—bold and high, possessing numerous islands and inlets. Here Capt. Ross, by a fall, broke two of his ribs, which terminated inquiry for 1830. The winter was severe, the thermometer sinking to 92 below the freezing point of Fahr. It was then that the true magnetic pole of the earth was ascertained—the perpendicularity of the needle could not be doubted. The party continued to suffer much from cold. So intense was the frost, that water froze within a short distance of the fire kept constantly burning at either end of the tent. The weather becoming milder, Capt. Ross and his companions ultimately left Fury Beach, three of the number being sick and requiring to be occasionally carried. In lat. 72° 30' they fell in with the *Isabella*, and were immediately taken on board, after having been four years lost to the civilized world.

The chairman notified to Capt. Ross that the Society's annual geographical premium had been awarded to him by the council. In making this announcement, the chairman paid a warm tribute to Capt. Ross's zeal and disinterestedness in fitting out the *Victory* for the voyage—to his courage, perseverance, and sense of duty—to his skill in preserving life and health in the inhospitable regions where he and his companions (participatory in his tribute) were so long resident; and, finally, to the advantages which geography, astronomy, and navigation, would derive from his researches. Capt. Ross, in returning thanks, took no praise for the past, but in a manly style said, he trusted his future conduct would mark the sense he entertained of the Society's gift. A hearty round of applause was then given to Commander Ross; another to Mr. Barrow, of the Admiralty. That gentleman, in acknowledging the approbation, expressed his strong belief of the existence of a water communication between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. A third round was given in honour of Captain Back, and his bold companions,—after which the company mixed in conversation.

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

MR. OWEN in the chair.—Several letters from correspondents were read, and a number of valuable skins and skulls of quadrupeds from the Himalayan mountains, the present of B. H. Hodgson, Esq., were exhibited: among others was the skull of a wild dog, hitherto nondescript, and displaying certain characteristic differences in the formulae of dentition. The scientific name given to it by its discoverer is *canis primævus*. Captain Belcher exhibited several beautiful specimens of barnacles, prepared in a peculiar manner, and a portion of a ship's timber completely riddled by a species of *pholas*. Mr. Gould exhibited a new *eurylamus*, from the Himalaya, to

which he gave the name of *superciliatus*, and a new toucan—a species nearly allied to the *aracani*, but differing in many important characters. A paper by Mr. Martin was read, on the anatomy of the puma (*felis concolor*). The author entered into the characters of the *felidae* in general, and made some observations on the structure of the larynx, as connected with the different tones of voice observed among these animals, from the deep roar of the lion to the hissing cry of the present animal, whose larynx is accordingly modified.

The giraffe for which the Society was in treaty died of fright and sea-sickness, in stormy weather, three days after the vessel passed the Cape.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

ON Wednesday week, the first evening of meeting for the session, the Society assembled at their apartments in Somerset House; Mr. Greenough, president, in the chair.—Several fellows were elected. Three communications were read: the first was on some of the dislocations which affect a band of limestone and calcareous slate, separating the upper from the middle division of the schistose rocks of the Cumbrian mountains; and on the passage of veins of the Shap granite into the adjacent grauwacke; by Mr. Sedgwick, the Woodwardian Professor of Geology at Cambridge. The second communication was a notice respecting some points on the section of the coast near St. Leonard's and Hastings, by Dr. Fitton. And the third was a letter addressed to the president by Mr. Woodbine Parish, jun., accompanying a collection of fossils, made during the last summer at St. Leonard's, and presented by him to the Society.

Numerous donations of specimens, both foreign and English, were announced; and the table was covered with works presented to the library.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

[Meeting of November 6th concluded.]

THREE inscriptions, the fruits of late researches in Greece, were exhibited. The first, of great length, and belonging to the best period, viz. the middle of the fourth century B.C., was copied from the ruins of a circular temple within the precincts of the Acropolis, at Athens. A copy containing conjectural restorations of the parts defaced by corrosion or other accidents, and a version in the common cursive character, by C. Wordsworth, Esq. were laid before the meeting; and historical and critical notes, by that gentleman, were read. The inscription is a decree of the people of Athens, conferring public honours on a prince of Pæonia, for services to the commonwealth. It is probable that this acknowledgment of Athenian gratitude was owing to the endeavours which the rival powers of Athens and Macedon, now brought into collision, may be supposed at this time to have made, to convert the neighbours of each other into allies for themselves. The occasion on which the Pæonian sovereign's conduct entitled him to this honourable record of his deserts, appears to have been his entering into a confederacy with the kings of Thrace and Illyria against the Macedonians, as related by Diodorus, xvi. 23. Further remarks respecting the identity of the sovereign in whose favour this decree was passed, and whose name—not legible in this inscription—is ascertained to have been Audoleon, were added by Mr. Hamilton; together with some particulars of his history and

that of his dynasty. The second inscription was a copy of one in the possession of Mr. Finlay at Athens. It has never been published. The third contains merely three proper names: it is of great antiquity, and was lately found at Crani, in the island of Cephalonia.

THE LITERARY FUND.

THE first monthly meeting of the committee took place on Wednesday, when between 200*l.* and 300*l.* were devoted to the beneficent purposes of this noble institution. A handsome and congenial donation of 75*l.* was received from Mr. Fielde, at whose disposal had been placed any surplus moneys which should arise out of the winding up of the accounts of the late Westminster Library.* Several plans for the farther improvement and extension of the Fund itself were thrown out for consideration, founded chiefly on a recent bequest of 2000*l.*, which is expected to be realised soon after Christmas. The Club afterwards met at the Freemasons' Tavern, and, in the enjoyment of a social hour, with Mr. A. Spottiswoode in the chair, did not lose sight of the beneficial interests of the Literary Fund.

MIRABEAU.

OBSERVING a statement recently in a journal, that Mirabeau's MSS., including an offer of his services to the government of Louis XVI., had lately been discovered among the papers of the Duc d'Arenberg, and were likely to meet the public eye, we wrote to Paris for any intelligence concerning documents of so much interest, and of so remarkable a personage: the following is the result of our inquiry:—

The well-known Count Lauragnais was an intimate friend and relation of Mirabeau, who on his death-bed put his friend in possession of his papers. Soon after M. De Lauragnais emigrated and went to reside at Brussels. It was at that time he placed the *Mirabeau papers* in the hands of his friend, the Duc d'Arenberg. A few years after, M. De L. died, and it was never known till lately, that the duke had any papers belonging to Mirabeau. A natural son of the latter, a M. De Montigny, has been occupied these several years past, writing the life of his father; therefore, if any one has a right to the papers in question, Montigny has. Mirabeau's niece, Mad. de Sireh, the wife of a distinguished advocate of Paris, is still living, and has also a right to those papers. No doubt the heirs or executors of D'Arenberg will deliver them either to the natural son or the niece of Mirabeau; but neither of them will make use of all these precious papers, as they contain original letters, and the entire correspondence between Mirabeau and Louis XVI., Marie Antoinette, and several ministers and courtiers of that unfortunate monarch. It appears that soon after the revolution, Mirabeau sold himself to the court; so did Danton, Verguian, Petion, and others, including, as it is affirmed, the celebrated Talleyrand. [See the interesting *Memoirs of Bertrand de Motteville*.] As to the premature death of Mirabeau, his then mistress, Madame Lejai, wife of a bookseller, and now the wife of the Marquis de P. C. (a very amiable woman), declared publicly at the time, that Mirabeau said on his death-bed, that "the notorious * * * gave him his last soup," or in other words, poisoned him! As the Mirabeau papers must compromise many living and powerful parties, it is hardly probable they will be suffered to appear in print.

* The trustees of the Cholmondeley Will, on the contrary, negatived any application of that bequest to this excellent and universal charity.—E. L. G.

FINE ARTS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Plans of the New House of Commons: Proposed by Francis Goodwin, Architect.

THE inadequate size of the present House of Commons, its great inconvenience, and the disgraceful meanness of its appearance, are evils that have long been felt; and, although the proposition to erect a new structure failed in the last session of parliament, it is highly probable that, ere long, it will be adopted. In that case, it will become a matter of the utmost importance to select such a plan for the purpose as may unite as many advantages, and exclude as many disadvantages, as possible. The great points to be considered are,—freedom of access, sufficient capacity, and a form which will secure facility of hearing; with as much of architectural beauty as may be compatible with the strictest attention to the last-mentioned quality. Mr. Goodwin's design seems to us to be admirably calculated for the attainment of all these objects.

Mr. Goodwin states, that his aim has been to take the utmost advantage of existing circumstances, and to produce, as regards interior, a noble building for a House of Commons, with no further additions to the present pile than the house itself. In order to preserve consistency both of character and of accommodation throughout, he proposes forming a spacious approach in lieu of the inconvenient and mean avenues now leading to the house. This approach would be an Ionic hall or gallery extending from the first vestibule (the site of which would be the present cloak-room, entered from Palace-yard) to St. Stephen's chapel. Of St. Stephen's chapel (the present House of Commons) he proposes to make a magnificent lobby; and to restore it to the full extent of its original plan by taking in the side aisles, which would be occupied by staircases, affording convenient and direct access on each side, as well to the committee-rooms as to the house. The house itself, Mr. Goodwin, of course, proposes to erect between St. Stephen's chapel and the river. The form which he prefers, and, in our opinion justly, is that commonly known by the name of "the horse-shoe;" or, in professional language, "a semicircle prolonged by an additional space; slightly inclining the walls from the extremities of the semicircle towards that parallel to its diameter." In this form Mr. Goodwin thinks, and we perfectly agree with him, that the whole assembly would be as conveniently placed with regard to the speaker as it would be possible to effect with the same economy of space. Mr. Goodwin proposes to avoid any recessed galleries, or any break in the surface of the walls, as detrimental to the effect of the voice; but to construct a gallery for strangers opposite to the speaker's chair, and a gallery for reporters immediately behind and above the speaker's chair; so that all the members would face the reporters' gallery, to which there would be a separate staircase, thereby preventing the reporters from either suffering or causing interruption. Above the reporters' gallery would be a gallery for the peers. The speaker's approach would be nearly a private one, as he would have to pass only along a corridor, communicating with an ante-room adjoining his own residence. Of course, all the corridors and avenues immediately surrounding the house would be sufficiently spacious and commodious. Mr. Goodwin's plan would also provide ten more committee-rooms, and insure immediate communication between the house and the library. There would likewise be a separate

entrance in Cotton Garden, conducting to the strangers' gallery; to which latter a sufficiently spacious corridor would be attached, for withdrawing to during a division of the house.

This sketch of Mr. Goodwin's proposition would be much more intelligible and satisfactory if we could introduce his plates, several of which, especially "A Sectional Perspective View of the Interior of the New House," "A Transverse Sectional Perspective of the New Lobby," and "A Perspective View of the Gallery of Approach," are very beautiful.

The Improvident. Painted by F. Grenier; engraved by J. Egan. Harding and King.

THERE is considerable ability shewn in this print, by both painter and engraver. The subject is, however, a painful one. In the foreground is a vulgar vagabond, reduced to pauperism, as every circumstance about him indicates, by habits of idleness and profligacy. He is gazing, with an air of stupid abstraction, on vacancy; totally regardless of the weeping child that runs by his side. Immediately following is the injured and afflicted wife and mother; a sick and emaciated boy in her arms, and a smiling baby hanging round her neck. They are pursued by a dark cloud; emblematic of the ruin which has burst upon them. We fear that such miserable groups are but too numerous.

Finden's Landscape Illustrations of the Life and Works of Lord Byron. Part XIX.

"THE Ponte Rotto, at Rome," from a drawing by J. D. Harding, "The Rialto, at Venice," from a drawing by S. Prout, "Madrid," and "The Leaning Tower of Saragoza," from drawings by J. F. Lewis, are the beautiful landscape embellishments of this Number. But we confess that we are most charmed with their accompaniment, the "Portrait of Robert Southey, LL.D.," from the original picture by T. Phillips, R.A. It is full at once of intellect and of imagination.

A Series of Heads of the principal Sporting Dogs. Executed in Lithography by Thomas Fairland, after pictures painted from the life, and expressly for this work, by A. Cooper, R.A. and Charles Hancock. Part I. Harding and King.

Bow! wow! wow! seems to salute the ears of those who open this *livraison*. It contains portraits of "The Terrier," from a picture by Mr. Cooper, and "The Blood-Hound," and "The Fox-Hound," from pictures by Mr. Hancock; and is one of four parts, in which the publication is to be completed. Nothing can be finer, or more characteristic; and Mr. Fairland's lithographic execution is perfect.

Appendix to the Second Volume of Finden's Landscape and Portrait Illustrations of Lord Byron's Life and Works. By W. Brockedon. Murray.

EQUALLY with the Appendix to the first volume, a delightful, and, indeed, almost a necessary companion to the Illustrations. In this place, however, we have only to speak of the frontispiece and the vignette: they are, "Rome" and "Lausanne;" both from drawings by Stanfield; both engraved by the Findens, and both admirable.

The Gallery of the Graces. Part VIII. Tilt. "ERINNA," engraved by C. Lewis, from a drawing by F. Stone, is a charming girl, and finely embodies the beautiful lines by L. E. L.; "Caroline," engraved by H. F. Ryall, from a drawing by J. Holmes, is also a fascinating

creature, though rather voluptuous; but of "The Spirit of Norman Abbey" we can say nothing in praise. Nor do we regret it. The subject is one that, notwithstanding the authority of Lord Byron, ought not to have been introduced into such a series. The only grace in the noble poet's graceless being is in her title; and even from that—"Her Grace of Fitz-Fulke."

"Angels and ministers of grace defend us!"

Finden's Landscape Illustrations of the Life and Works of Lord Byron. Part XVIII. Murray.

THIS is the first No. of the continuation of Mr. Finden's beautiful publication. It contains "Ancona," from a drawing by Prout; "Padua," from a drawing by C. Stanfield, A.R.A.; "Tivoli," from a drawing by J. D. Harding; "Newstead Abbey," from a drawing by W. Westall, A.R.A.; and "The Countess of Jersey," from a drawing by E. T. Parris. They are all executed in the same style of excellence to which we have so frequently called the attention of our readers.

Fisher's Picturesque Illustrations of Great Britain and Ireland. Parts XIV. XV. XVI. and XVII. Fisher, Son, and Co.

THE "splendid Lake Scenery, Seats, &c. of Westmorland, Cumberland, Durham, and Northumberland," furnish the subjects for the four Parts under our notice of this very interesting and attractive topographical work. The plates do the greatest credit to the talents of Mr. Allom, the designer of them, and to Messrs. Le Petit, Challis, Sands, Lacey, Mottram, Sarling, Bentley, and Jeavons, by whom they have been engraved.

Barber's Picturesque Illustrations of the Isle of Wight. Nos. III. to VIII. Simpkin and Marshall.

EIGHTEEN pretty and well-executed views (with descriptions) of that little concrete of picturesque beauty, the Isle of Wight.

Right Hon. Lady Sarah Bayley. Engraved by Dean. Bull and Churton.

THE embellishment of the *Court Magazine* for November. Rather dry and formal in its arrangement; but the features are marked with much delicacy.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

LITERARY CURIOSITIES. NO. XII.

Original Letter from Pope to Richardson the Painter.

D^r SIR,—I hope your Friend has done justice to your Work, in rolling off that excellent etching in my Titlepage, w^h will be the most valuable thing in the book. As soon as they, together with y^e Headpieces and Initial Letter to y^e Preface are done, and y^e Sheets quite dry, I must desire y^e care again to cause them to be very cleanly packed up, and sent to y^e Printer's, Mr. Wright, on S^t Peter's hill, who sh^d give his receipt for y^m; and return him also y^e Copper Headpiece and Letter to y^e Preface. You know the *least Dirt* thrown on y^e best work, or best character, will spoil y^e whole Grace of it. And pray acquaint Mr. Knapton,* that I will satisfy him in y^e amplest manner he pleases, as well as be obliged for his care. I am at present ill, in the Country, and not able to be in town, I fear soon enough to have told you this

* Knapton was the celebrated copper-plate printer of the day. He lived in Ludgate Street, and printed and published the well-known volume of the "Houbraken Heads."

in person, or have taken any part of the trouble off y^r hands. But we know one another. Adieu, my service to y^r son.—Y^r ever affectionate,

A. POPE.

Twickenham, March 3d.
To Mr. Richardson, in Queen's Square,
Bloomsbury, London.
(Free) G. Berkeley.

DRAMA.

COVENT GARDEN.

On Wednesday the opera of *Gustavus the Third*, adapted from the French with the skill and talent of Mr. Planché, was produced in a costly and brilliant style at this theatre. With Auber's music, and all the aid of splendid scenery and decoration, *Gustavus* may justly claim the praise of being a gorgeous spectacle; the first act altogether effective, and the last, especially the finale, beyond the reach of any art to give it a dramatic interest independent of the show and dancing, of which latter, by the by, there is too much; and we would advise Mrs. Vining and her train to be rigorously abridged. Depending chiefly on the eye and somewhat on the ear for its success, we do not think it necessary to enter into any of the details of this drama. The choruses (particularly that which concludes Act I.), and most of the concerted pieces, afford very pleasing proofs of the composer's ability; and Miss Shirreff, Wilson, Seguin, Templeton, and H. Phillips, executed what they had to do with much taste. Miss Inverarity had but a poor part. In the acting line, Warde, as the King, had the principal burden, and was finally assassinated with regal dignity. Celeste danced most vigorously; and the curtain dropped on the *Masked Ball* with every demonstration of applause from a crowded audience.

VARIETIES.

Birmingham Cricket-Ground, &c.—With great satisfaction we see it stated in the newspapers, that a plan, highly patronised, is in progress for forming an extensive place of manly recreation in the populous town of Birmingham. Here healthful and innocuous sports will be provided for all orders of the working population: there ought to be similar institutions in every town in Great Britain.

Paris Stage.—We have nothing new here in the theatrical world. A new drama, by Victor Hugo, is in preparation at the Théâtre de la Porte St. Martin. It is called *Marie Tudor*! Two parodies of this piece are already in preparation, to be brought out at the Variétés and at the Vaudeville. One is to be entitled *Marie, tu dors* (thou sleepest); and the other, *Marie, dors-tu?* (dost thou sleep?).—*Letter from Paris.*

The Citizen King.—You must have seen in the newspapers a few days ago, that King Louis Philippe took a lancet from his pocket (it seems his majesty has always a small case of surgical instruments about him), and bled one of his couriers, who was thrown from his horse. This incident made a Paris wag observe, that *maintenant le roi des Français est le plus grand seigneur (seigneur) de France!*—*Idem.*

Fleas.—We have a novel kind of theatricals here; the *dramatis personæ* are fleas. The performance cannot fail to be very mordant.—*Idem.*

Play-bill Literature.—On Saturday "*Shakespeare's*" tragedy of *Jane Shore* was performed by his Majesty's servants of the T.R.! "*Prince Lee Boo*, reduced into one act, to retain the

general interest and preparation of the piece," is to be acted three times a week.—In consequence of "the great reception" of Mr. Macready's Hamlet, Hamlet to be repeated; Miss Atkinson having "been received with the most brilliant success," &c. Really, the English tongue is undergoing mutation! Gustavus the Third (with the names changed)—Count Ankerstroem, or Ankarstroem, into Captain Ankarstroem, Christian Engelhart into Christain Engleheart, Count Horn into the French Count Dehorn, and Arvedson (masculine) a female fortune-teller, &c. &c.

Captain Back.—The *Montreal Herald* brings intelligence of Captain Back to the 10th of October, on which day the expedition were all well, and the Captain and Dr. King proceeding (as was stated to be their expressed intention) in a light canoe, followed by two boats, to look out for winter quarters.

Brighton Chain Pier.—This beautiful work of human ingenuity is being repaired under the superintendence of Capt. Brown, and at the cost of above 20000l. The Earl of Egremont has on this, as on a multitude of other occasions, contributed in a most generous and princely manner.

Earthquake.—Chichester has been for a third time of late visited by earthquake. The shocks of the last were so sharp, it is stated, as to cause the clocks to strike.

Winchelsea.—About the same time they have found an ancient vessel embedded in the mud near Winchelsea, which is supposed to be the remains of a phenomenon which inundated that coast six hundred years ago. The good people of Chichester had better take heed.

A New Metal.—In the month of August last, Professor Breithaupt, in Freiburg, determined a new substance, possessing very remarkable properties,—solid or native iridium. Platina has long been considered the heaviest of all metals; but Professor B. shews that native iridium is two parts heavier, viz. 23.3 to 23.6; platina being only 21.5. In the 17th and 18th Nos. of the *Annals of Chemistry and Physics*, there is an article, from which we extract the following particulars relative to this discovery. Professor Breithaupt found the substance which he has determined in grains from the gold and platina works of Nischno-Tagilsk on the Oural, which were brought to him by some young Russians who are studying at Freiburg. This substance has a shiny and perfectly metallic lustre. Externally the colour is silver-white, strongly inclining to yellow; internally it is silver-bluish, inclining to platina grey. "Its hardness," says M. B., "is from 8 to 9 of my scales, and therefore it immediately polishes the best files. This substance is consequently the hardest, in all probability, of all metals and metallic compounds." This metal is therefore a new species. According to the examination hitherto made by Professor B. it consists of iridium with a very little osmium. It combines with their hardness and specific gravity, in which it exceeds all metals hitherto known, two other remarkable properties. It actively resists the action of acids, and is in a high, perhaps the highest, degree infusible.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

We hear that Mrs. S. C. Hall is preparing a novel for publication, to be called *The Outlaw*. The time she has chosen is the latter part of James the Second's reign; and the scene varies from England to Ireland and France. The Celebrated Women of all Countries, their Lives and Portraits, by the Duchess of Abrantes and Count Straszewicz; in Monthly Parts.

Progressive Exercises in English Composition, by R. G. Parker, A.M.

A recent letter from Paris says, "We have many new novels in circulation, but none worth reading; except, perhaps, Juliette, or the Life of an Actress. The heroine is the celebrated and beautiful artist of the Théâtre de la Porte St. Martin, upon whom the author is too severe. She has had, and has her intrigues, like most women in Paris; but she is very clever, and he might have remembered the English lines—

"If to her lot some partial errors fall,
Look in her face, and you'll forget them all."

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Sir William Jardine's Naturalist's Library, Vol. III.; Humming Birds, Vol. II. 12mo. 8s. cloth.—Richards' Daily Remembrancer, 1834, 8vo. 3s. 6d. cloth.—Peter Simple, by the author of the "King's Own," 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d. bds.—Record Commission, Rotuli Litterarum Clausarum, Vol. I. folio, 5s. 8s. bds.—Worrall's Domestic Recipe-Book, an edition on fine paper, 12mo. 3s. sewed.—Vanderhook's Hebrew Bible, 8vo. 15s.; fine paper, 21s.—Digest of Information derived from Parliamentary Documents on Population, &c., by John Marshall, royal 4to. 2l. 2s. sewed.—The True Christian, by the Rev. T. Jones, 12mo. 3s. 6d. bds.—The Latter Days, by Mrs. Sherwood, 12mo. 4s. 6d. cloth.—Sermons, by the late Rev. H. Gipsy; edited by the Rev. J. Latrobe, 8vo. 12s. bds.—Sermons on the Advent, by the Rev. E. Bickersteth, 18mo. 1s. 6d. cloth.—Memorials of Two Sisters, 12mo. 5s. cloth.—Prayers and Hymns for Family and Private Devotion, 32mo. 1s. 6d. bds.—An Account of Van Diemen's Land, and Guide to Emigrants, 12mo. 4s. bds.—A Tableau of French Literature during the Eighteenth Century; translated from the French of M. de Barante, 12mo. 8s. cloth.—On the Resistance of Water to the Passage of Boats upon Canals, &c.; being the results of experiments made by John Macnelli, 4to. 7s. sewed.—Sacred Poetry, for the Use of Young Persons, 18mo. 5s. alk.—The Grammar of Astrology; for calculating a Natively by common Arithmetic, 12mo. 4s. 6d. cloth.—The Prediction, 3 vols. royal 12mo. 1l. 11s. 6d. bds.—Scott's Theological Works, 12mo. 8s. bds.—The Genius of Judaism, by J. D'Israeli, Esq. 2d edition, 8vo. 7s. 6d. bds.—Hamden in the Nineteenth Century; or, Colloquies on the Errors and Improvement of Society, 2 vols. 8vo. 3s. cloth.—The Poetical Works of Leigh Hunt, 8vo. 12s. bds.—Ovid's Fasti; with Notes and Introduction, by Thomas Keightley, 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth.—Alcala's Spanish Grammar, 12mo. 6s. sheep.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1833.

November.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday... 7	From 36. to 47	29.82 to 29.68
Friday... 8	... 29. ... 48	29.64 ... 29.90
Saturday... 9	... 31. ... 49	29.67 ... 29.59
Sunday... 10	... 41. ... 52	29.56 ... 29.53
Monday... 11	... 43. ... 54	30.00 ... 30.07
Tuesday... 12	... 36. ... 49	30.11 ... 30.16
Wednesday 13	... 39. ... 49	30.17 stationary

Prevailing wind, S.W.
Except the 8th and 9th, cloudy; rain at times on the 7th and 11th. A dense fog during the 12th.
Rain fallen, .875 of an inch.

Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.
Latitude..... 51° 37' 32" N.
Longitude..... 0 3 51 W. of Greenwich.

Extracts from a Meteorological Register kept at High Wycombe, Bucks, by a Member of the London Meteorological Society. October 1833.

Thermometer—Highest.....	66.50°	...30th.
Lowest.....	28.50	...19th.
Mean.....	46.95766	
Barometer—Highest.....	30.04	...1st.
Lowest.....	29.83	...15th
Mean.....	29.55827	

Number of days of rain, 13.
Quantity of rain in inches and decimals, 9.6125.
Winds.—5 East—3 West—7 North—8 South—1 t east—2 South-east—3 South-west—2 North-west.

General Observations.—More rain fell than in the last few years in the same month, with the exception of last year; yet the quantity was less than the average during the last ten years. The barometer has not been so low in October since 1827, and the mean temperature was lower than since 1829; although the minimum was above that observed in the corresponding month in 1830. The early part of the month was very fine, as were some few days at the latter end, and warm for the season; the maximum of the thermometer occurred on the 30th. Lightning was seen on the nights of the 14th and 15th, in the N.W., but no thunder heard. On the former of those nights it blew a heavy gale from the westward.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

★ The Annual crop, which claims our gathering so much at this season, is now nearly stored away; so, for variety's sake, we keep the Keepsake till next week.

ERRATUM.—Page 717, first line of Adelphi critique, for "Mr. Fox Cooper," read "Mr. Fox Cooper," as the successful author of the *Deserted Village*.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

WANTED, in the neighbourhood of Camden Town, a Married Gentleman, to instruct two Girls and a young Lady in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic on rational Principles, and the Elements of Geography on a Plan to be prescribed.

It may save trouble to state, that no person need reply to this who cannot produce undoubted proofs of character and competency, and also of good temper.

Apply, per letter post-paid, addressed to C. D. at Mr. Knight's, 23, Ludgate Street.

TO AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

The Advertiser having been engaged many years in examining and correcting Manuscript, and in assisting Authors during the progress of their works through the press, begs to state, that his Evening being at present unemployed, he would be happy to undertake, immediately, the examination and revision of the literary productions of Authors who are desirous of expediting their publications. Arrangements may be effected either by personal interview or by post.

N.B. The principal department of a Scientific Annual, of established reputation, has been for several years past, while in manuscript, under the supervision of the Advertiser.

W. G., Academy, No. 1, Prospect Place, Wandsworth Road.

MR. DECK, Practical Chemist and Mineralogist, King's Parade, Cambridge, has a Vacancy for a respectable Youth as an Apprentice, who has an advantageous opportunity of acquiring a Knowledge of the above Sciences, with the Drug and Dispensary Business.

Grantham Church, Lincolnshire.

Dedicated, by permission, to the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Lincoln.

Prints, 15s. and Proofs on India paper, 30s. each.
Size, 9 inches by 12.

A SOUTH-WEST VIEW OF

GRANTHAM CHURCH. Engraved by J. Le Keux, Esq. from a Drawing by Mr. T. Simpson, Jun. of Stamford, Author of the Work on Ancient Baptismal Fonts.

The subject of this Print is considered one of the finest Specimens of Ecclesiastical Architecture in the County of Lincoln, so justly celebrated for its beautiful churches.

The Engraving is executed in the finest style of the Art by Mr. J. Le Keux, and is a splendid specimen of his superior abilities.

Grantham: Published by S. Ridge; and sold in London by R. Ackermann, Strand; R. Groombridge, Panzer Alley, Paternoster Row; and all the Printers.

A third edition, price 3s. 6d. of

INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE MIXTURE OF

WATER COLOURS, adapted to the various styles of Miniature Painting, and also to Landscape, Flower, and Fruit Painting. To which is added, the Elements of Painting in Water Colours, treated as to render the whole easy of attainment.

By H. HARRISON, Professor of Painting.
Printed for J. Rutter, School Library, 73, St. Paul's Churchyard.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S POETRY.

Mr. Turner informs the Public, that the Prints of Roslin Castle and Tansiel Castle, published by Mr. Charles Tilt, of Fleet Street, as Part of Illustrations of Sir Walter Scott's Poetry, have not been engraved from his Drawings.

NEW PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION

LIBRARY,
25, Holles Street, Cavendish Square.

The Year..... 5 0 Allowed Twelve Vols. in Half-Year..... 3 0 Town, and Twenty-four Quarter..... 1 10 0 in the Country.

The extra supplies at this extensive Library ensure to Subscribers the immediate possession of the new Publications, British and Foreign, which are sent, in any quantity, to all Parts of the United Kingdom.

Catalogues, &c. on application as above, to Ball and Churton, Librarians.

MUSIC.

Price 1s.

A LETTER TO THE MUSICIANS OF

THE GREAT BRITAIN, containing a Prospectus of proposed Plans for the better encouragement of Native Musical Talent, and for the Erection and Management of a Grand National Opera in London.

By G. HERBERT RODWELL.
London: James Fraser, Regent Street.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In 12mo. price 9s. in boards.

A MANUAL OF THE RUDIMENTS OF

THEOLOGY, containing an Abridgement of Bishop Tomlin's Elements; an Analysis of Paley's Evidences; a Summary of Bishop Pearson on the Creed; and a Brief Exposition of the Thirty-Nine Articles, chiefly from Bishop Burnet; together with other miscellaneous Matters connected with the Jewish Rites and Ceremonies, &c. &c.

By the Rev. J. B. SMITH, of Christ College, Cambridge; Rector of Sothby, Perpetual Curate of Humberston, and Head Master of Horncastle Grammar School.

Printed for J. G., and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

In 2 vols. demy 8vo. price 18s.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA:

A Comparison of the Social and Political State of the two Nations.

II.

Lieut. Breton's Excursions

In New South Wales, Western Australia, and Van Diemen's Land, in the Years 1820, 31, 32, 33, and therefore comprising the most recent account of the actual Condition of these Colonies. In 1 vol. 8vo. with Plates.

"We have seen no work on the subject, of greater probity, intelligence, and value."—*Literary Gazette*.

III.

3d edition, in 3 vols. 8vo. with fine Portrait,

Letters of Horace Walpole

TO SIR HORACE MANN.

Now first published.

Edited by LORD DOVER.

"Those who have forgotten how Lord Orford adorned the news of the day, or the mere scandal of high life, will find their memories brilliantly lighted up by a perusal of this charming work."—*Spectator*.

IV.

By Command of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Plates, Maps, &c.

Capt. Owen's Narrative of Voyages to explore

the Shores of Africa, Arabia, and Madagascar.

"The results of this expedition are highly important."—*Quarterly Review*.

V.

3d edition, revised by the Author, in 2 vols. post 8vo.

England and the English.

By E. L. Bulwer, Esq. M.P.

Author of "Feham," "Eugene Aram," &c.

"Full of rich and elevating thoughts, most felicitously expressed."—*Examiner*.

VI.

The Sixth Vol. of the Translation of the

Memoirs of Madame Junot,

(Duchesse of Abrantes). Written by herself.

"No where do we get a nearer or more intelligible view of Napoleon as a man."—*Spectator*.

"A few Copies may still be had of Vols. IV. and V."

VII.

New and cheaper edition, revised and corrected by the Authors,

with 15 Embellishments, in a neat pocket volume,

The Book of the Seasons;

Or, the Calendar of Nature.

By William and Mary Howitt.

"We recommend it to all lovers of nature. It is a jewel."—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

VIII.

In 8vo. price 14s.

A Residence at the Court of London.

Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the

United States of America, from 1817 to 1820.

"A work interesting to every Englishman."—*Morning Herald*.

Also, just ready,

Naval Adventures.

By Lieut. Bowers, R.N.

Comprising a Narrative of 25 Years' Service in various

Parts of the World. 2 vols. post 8vo.

IX.

The 3d and 4th, being the concluding Vols. of

The East India Sketch-Book;

Or, Life in India.

"A few Copies may still be had of Vols. I. and II."

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

PRINCIPLES OF POLITICAL

ECONOMY, deduced from the Natural Laws of Social

Welfare, and applied to the present State of Britain.

By G. FOLLETT SCROPE, M.P. F.R.S. &c.

Printed for Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

New Year's Gifts.

Published by Darton and Harvey, 55, Gracechurch Street.

THE WHEAT-SHEAF, chiefly composed

of Gleanings from Pious Authors.

"Furnish the storehouse of thy memory with things that will profit thee."

32mo. embossed roan, gilt edges, price 2s. 6d.

Fruits and Flowers, selected by the Author

"The Wheat-sheaf."

"The proper culture of the garden of thy mind will yield thee more than summer fruits and flowers."

32mo. embossed roan, gilt edges, price 3s. 6d.

Price 6s. 6d. a new edition (the 6th) of the

LONDON PRACTICE OF MIDWIFERY,

including the most important Diseases of Women and

Children. Chiefly designed for the Use of Students and early

Practitioners. With Alterations and Additions.

By G. JEWELL, M.D.

Senior Physician-Accoucher to the St. George's and St. James's

Hospitals; Lecturer on Midwifery, &c.

London: Longman, Rees, Orme, and Co. R. Scholey; Sherwood and Co.; E. Cox; P. Highley; J. Duncan; Simpkin and

Co.; Burgess and Co.; and J. Chapple.

To Colonists, Emigrants, East and West India Proprietors, &c.

In demy 8vo. with 45 Botanical Plates, price 21s.

THE TROPICAL AGRICULTURIST;

a Practical Treatise on the Cultivation and Management

of various Productions suited to Tropical Climates, and capable

of advantageous Production in our Colonies, &c.

By GEORGE RICHARDSON PORTER,

Author of the "Nature and Properties of the Sugar Cane."

"This valuable volume opens to colonial residents such a mine

of hitherto concealed wealth, that every proprietor, emigrant, or

person interested in the success of an emigrant friend, ought to

procure a copy as their surest guide to fortune."

Smith, Elder, and Co. Cornhill.

Mr. Southey's New Work.

Vols. I. and II. price 6s. each, of

NAVAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

By ROBERT SOUTHLEY, Esq. Poet Laureate.

Being Vols. 40 and 48 of Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia.

On Dec. 1.

Europe during the Middle Ages, Vol. II.

Forming Vol. 49 of the Cabinet Cyclopædia.

London: Longman and Co.; and John Taylor.

Gouverneur Morris.

In 3 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, price 11. 7s. boards,

LIFE OF GOUVERNEUR MORRIS;

with Selections from his Correspondence and Miscellaneous Papers.

By JARED SPARKS.

R. J. Kennett, 50, Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields.

Of whom may be had, just received,

The North-American Review, for October,

No. LXXXI. Price 6s. sewed.

"A Catalogue of American Books, gratis."

In 2 vols. foolscap 8vo. price 10s. in cloth,

ON MAN; his MOTIVES, their RISE,

OPINIONS, OPPOSITION, and RESULTS.

By WILLIAM BAGSHAW, Clerk, M.A.

Formerly of Brasenose College, Oxford.

London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

Phillips's Lectures on Painting.

In 8vo. price 10s. in cloth,

LECTURES ON THE HISTORY AND PRIN-

CIPLES OF PAINTING.

By THOMAS PHILLIPS, Esq. R.A. F.R.S. and F.S.A.

Late Professor of Painting in the Royal Academy.

London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

CHARGE delivered to the CLERGY

of the DIOCESE of EXETER, at his Primatial Visitation

in the Months of August, September, and October, 1828.

By the Right Rev. HENRY, LORD BISHOP of EXETER.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In foolscap 8vo. price 5s. cloth extra.

A TABLEAU OF FRENCH LITERA-

TURE.

By M. DE BARANTE, Peer of France.

Translated from the 4th edition, and augmented by a Nomenclature

of the Authors, with a Chronological Index.

"Didactic it is likely to be judged according to the verdict of one

of the most accomplished of living writers, M. De Barante, the

author of the elegant and philosophic essay on the literature of

France."—*Quarterly Review*.

Smith, Elder, and Co. Cornhill.

Price 3s.

A TREATISE on some NERVOUS DIS-

ORDERS: being chiefly intended to illustrate those

Varieties which simulate Structural Diseases.

By EDWIN LEE,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, formerly House

Surgeon to Saint George's Hospital.

London: Printed for Burgess and Hill, Great Windmill

Street, Haymarket.

Price 5s. Vol. XXVII. of

THE ALDINE EDITION of the BRIT-

ISH POETS, containing the Poems of SWIFT, Vol. I.

with an original Memoir and Notes.

By the Rev. JOHN MITFORD.

The following Poets are already published, price 5s. each Vol.

and may be had separately.—Burns, 2 vols.—Thomson, 2 vols.—

Collins, 2 vols.—Kilmer, 2 vols.—Surrey and Wyatt, 2 vols.—

Beattie, 2 vols.—Goldsmith, 2 vols.—Shakespeare, 2 vols.—

Dryden, 2 vols.—Parsons.

Vol. 28, containing the Poems of Swift,

Vol. II. will be published on the 1st December.

London: William Pickering, Chancery Lane.

In 8vo. with numerous Woodcuts, price 10s. 6d.

the 2d edition of

SIR CHARLES BELL'S BRIDGE-

WATER TREATISE. On the Hand: its Mechanism

and Vital Endowments as evincing Design.

London: William Pickering, Chancery Lane.

Price 5s. cloth boards.

THE NATURALIST'S POETICAL

COMPANION. With Notes, selected by a Fellow of

the Linnean Society.

"As a volume of light and pleasing poetry, we scarcely know

of any which exceeds the one before us."—*Literary Gazette*.

London: Hamilton, Adams, and Co.; Leeds, J. T. Knight.

Price 7s. boards, the 4th edition of

PATRIARCHAL TIMES; or, the Land

of Canaan. In Seven Books. Founded on the Holy

Scriptures.

By Miss O'KEEFE.

Printed for J. G., and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard,

and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

THE November Number of the NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE,

comprises, among other interesting papers:—
The Metropolitan Theatre; a History of their Origin and Progress. The most uniform of Women, by the Author of "Paul and Virginia." My Travelling Acquaintance, by T. C. Gratian, Esq., No. 5, The Philosopher of the Oldenwald—Seasonable Duties, No. 5, November, by Thomas Haynes Bayly, Esq.—Ode to Mr. Wilkins—Conclusion of the Rained Laird, a Tale, by the Hon. Mr. Norton—The late King of Spain—The Female Convictship—Inhabitants of a Country Town, by Miss Mitford, No. 5, Peter Jenkins—My Two Ants—A Walk and a Dinner—The Fanchal State of Great Britain, No. 1—Monthly Commentary on Men and Things; London Improvements; Watling Places; Loss of the "Earl of Wemyss"; Return of Captain Ross, &c. &c. Published by H. Colburn, by R. Bentley, New Burlington Street.

New Volume of *Bampton Lectures*.

Now ready,
THE ANALOGY OF REVELATION and
SCIENCE ESTABLISHED, in a Series of Lectures,
delivered before the University of Oxford, in the Year 1833.
By the Rev. FREDERICK NOLAN, LL.D. F.R.S.
Vicar of Pritwell, Essex.
1 thick vol. 8vo. price 15s. boards.
T. and W. Boone, 29, New Bond Street; J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard; J. H. Parker, Oxford.

THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Contents.
1. Gmelin's Report on the Prussian System of Education. Necessity and Practicability of a National System of Education.
2. History of Modern Italian Freedom.
3. Baron D'Hausser's Great Britain in 1833.
4. Egyptian Antiquities.
5. Memoirs of the Duchess of Abrantes.
6. Miscellaneous Literary Intelligence, No. XXIV. from Denmark, France, Germany, Holland, Italy, Russia, and Oriental Literature.
7. List of the principal New Works published on the Continent and in America during the last three months.
8. Published by Treuttel and Würtz, and Richter, No. 30, Soho Square; and Black, Young, and Young, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden.
Of whom may be had,
Complete Sets, and the preceding Numbers of this popular Journal.

In 8vo. price 12s.
CHRIST CRUCIFIED, an Epic Poem,
in Twelve Books.
By WILLIAM ELLIS WALL, M.A.
Of Trinity College, Oxford.
J. H. Parker, Oxford; Whittaker and Co. London.

Price 12s. handsomely bound,
FRIENDSHIP'S OFFERING for 1834.
Embellished with the usual number of exquisite Engravings, and comprising Contributions from the most distinguished Artists.
India Proofs of the Illustrations, before the Writing, 3s. 6d.; also, with the Lettering, 2s. Plain Proofs, 15s.
Also, just published, price 12s. elegantly bound,
The Comic Offering;
Or, Ladies' Mirror of the Literary Mirth, for 1834.
Edited by Miss L. H. Sheridan, and embellished with upwards of fifty original and most humorous Designs, by various Comic Artists; with a variety of Facetious Contributions, by the principal Female and other eminent Writers of the day.
Smith, Elder, and Co. Cornhill.

A HISTORY AND DESCRIPTION OF MODERN WINES.

By CYRUS REDDING.
"This work will be read with interest by a large circle of readers. It is generally written with fervour and perspicuity. The printing and paper are as beautiful as they can be, and there are numerous embellishments from the pencil of the author, which occasionally remind us even of Stothard in their wealth of grace. A more splendid volume has not issued from the press this many a day."—*Athenaeum*, Sep. 19.
"Mr. Redding's work contains a vast fund of practical and curious information, an immense number of minute facts, and the result (we should think) of much experience, inquiry, and reading."—*Spectator*, Oct. 19.
"We have read with great pleasure a very instructive and entertaining work, entitled a History and Description of Modern Wines, by Mr. Cyrus Redding. With no pedantic pretensions to profound learning or philosophical research; with no laboured attempts at wit, or unnecessary display of poetical reading, to which his subject might have inclined him, Mr. Redding has given us a book which contains a vast deal of interesting and useful information, conveyed in a clear and unaffected style. The Appendix itself contains a body of facts of sufficient interest and importance to compose a volume,—a body of facts which will be found in no other single work on the subject."—*Times*, Oct. 31.
"In research, arrangement, and statistics, it ought to be in the hands of every lover of the vineyard and of pure wine."—*United Service Gazette*.
"A varied collection of very curious facts, in a highly interesting manner even of those who may be careless of the pleasures of wine, but yet partial to the contemplation of the beautiful phenomena of the vegetable kingdom."—*Monthly Review*, Nov.
"Every thing that can be said on the subject of modern wines throughout the world, is here brought together in a masterly style."—*Brighton Gazette*.
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

For the Clergy, Families, &c.
In 1 thick vol. fifth edition, revised and enlarged, price 12s.

MODERN DOMESTIC MEDICINE;

A Popular Treatise, exhibiting the Symptoms, Causes, and most efficacious Treatment of all Diseases, embracing all the modern Improvements in Medicine. With a copious Collection of approved Prescriptions, Medical Management of Children, Rules of Diet, Virtues and Doses of all Medicines, &c. The whole forming a clear and comprehensive Medical Guide for the use of the Clergy, Families, and Invalids.
By T. J. GRAHAM, M.D. &c.

"We conscientiously recommend it. It is very far above the celebrated Buchan's; and we shall preserve it as the advice of an invaluable friend, to which we can refer in the hour of need, without any doubt of being benefited by its wisdom."—*Literary Chronicle*.
"In the opinion of a respectable physician, well known in our connexion, it is enriched with much of all that modern practice has ascertained to be valuable, and is incomparably superior to every similar work in our language."—*Westonian Magazine*.
"It is altogether deserving of permanent popularity."—*London Weekly Review*.

"It is one of the very best and most useful books published in modern times."—*Monthly Obit*.
"The public demand for this work is a proof that its value is justly appreciated. Every disease that flesh is heir to, with its remedies, are so minutely described, that mistake is scarcely possible."—*Bristol Journal*, March 16.

"We are enabled to bear testimony to the great usefulness of this volume. Here will be found the best and most manageable remedies for the relief of pain and irritation, and the most approved treatment of diseases."—*Westonian Magazine*.
Published by Simpkin and Marshall, and Hatchard and Son, London; sold by all Booksellers.

Also, by the same Author, third edition, price 6s.
2. Sure Methods of Improving Health and Prolonging Life, by regulating the Diet and Regimen. Embracing all the most approved principles of Health and Longevity, with Maxims for the Bilious and Nervous, the Consumptive, &c. Illustrated by Cases.
"It is the most useful and rational work of the kind, and is altogether an admirable code of health."—*Atlas*.
"We warmly recommend it."—*New Literary Gazette*.
"That men of all habits will derive information from it, calculated to increase their comfort and extend their days, is firmly our conviction."—*Edinburgh Observer*, Jan. 1833.

The 3rd edition, with several beautiful Wood Engravings and a coloured Frontispiece, foolscap 8vo. 6d. in cloth lettered.

THE CONCHOLOGIST'S COMPANION.

By MARY ROBERTS,
Author of "Select Female Biography," &c.
"There is a beautiful simplicity, combined with a very striking degree of vividness of expression in this little volume, which are well calculated to lead the young mind to the charming pursuit of conchology. In such hands as those of Miss Roberts, the dry and technical aspect of science drops like a mask from a fascinating countenance, and thus the fair form of truth and nature are exhibited to the admiration of the world. For young persons who are totally unacquainted with the science of shells, this is about the most suitable that we know; for there is a delicacy in its adaptation to the imperfectly formed mind which females alone are capable of implanting into the inedia of instruction."—*Monthly Review*, November.

By the same Author,
Wonders of the Vegetable Kingdom,
3d edition, 10s. 6s.

"This is a very elegant and interesting introduction to botanical science, better adapted than any work we have seen, to render the science subservient to moral improvement, by enlarging the mind, and imbuing it with a general love of nature."—*Eclectic Review*.
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

In 8vo. with 55 Woodcuts, price 11s.
THE DANCE OF DEATH, exhibited in elegant Engravings on Wood, with a Dissertation on the several Representations of that subject, but more particularly on those ascribed to Macabre and Hans Holbein.

By FRANCIS DOUCE, Esq. F.A.S.
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane, London.

Present State of Turkey.
In 2 vols. 8vo. the 2d edition, with Additions, price 18s. cloth boards.

TRAVELS IN TURKEY, EGYPT, NUBIA, and PALESTINE.

By R. R. MADDEN, M.D.
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Pelleo's Narrative of his Sufferings.
The 3d edition, price 4s. 6d.

MY TEN YEARS' IMPRISONMENT IN ITALIAN AND AUSTRIAN DUNGEONS.

By SILVIO PELLICO.
Translated from the Original by THOMAS ROSCOE.
"This most interesting work is a record of ten years' imprisonment, suffered by Silvio Pelleo—a person whose reputation, as a man of literary taste, is acknowledged in Italy; and whose privations and deep sorrow render him an object of interest to all who value liberty, and would not see it shorn of any of its beams in any land. Mr. Roscoe's preface is written with much spirit and freedom; and the memoirs will be perused with the more interest from the fact having transpired that the book is a sealed one to the Italian States."—*Times*.
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

For Schools and Young Persons.
In 18mo. price 3s. 6d. boards, or 6s. bound.

REV. H. SOAMES'S ABRIDGMENT OF HIS HISTORY OF THE REFORMATION OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Of whom may be had,
The History complete, in 4 large vols. 8vo. price 2l. 6s. in boards.

Perils at Sea.
In 2 vols. with 18 Engravings, 7s. cloth.

A HISTORY OF SHIPWRECKS AND DISASTERS AT SEA, from the most authentic Sources.

By CYRUS REDDING, Esq.
Contents of Vol. I.—Northern and Four Seas.—Shipwreck of Zeno and Guirine, of the Brothers Ceterale.—The Sufferings of the Crews of the Minion and Trinity.—Death of Sir M. Willoughby.—Loss of the Delight and Squirrel.—Shipwreck of Harcourt.—Rudon's Abandonment.—Nant's Disastrous Voyage.—Pelham's Narrative.—Captain James's Sufferings.—Fate of Seven Dutch Seamen at Spitzbergen.—Loss of Dutch Waters, and of the Speedwell.—Gears's Narrative.—Shipwreck of the Nottingham.—Behring's Shipwreck and Death.—Four Russian Sailors left Four Years in Spitzbergen.—Loss of the St. Lawrence and the Lady Hobart, &c.

Contents of Vol. II.—Atlantic and Southern Seas.—Shipwreck of the Toby.—Destruction of the New Hope.—Misfortunes of Capt. Norwood.—Shipwreck of a Spanish Vessel.—Wreck of the Speedwell.—Burning of the Prince.—Wreck of the Doddington and the Utile.—Famine in the Peggy.—Peter Viand's Shipwreck.—Mad. Dunoyer's Abandonment in an open Boat.—Loss of the Grosvener and of the Centaur.—Sufferings of David Woodward.—Loss of the Dutton, of the Nautilus, and of the Commerce.

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Latest Work on the West Indies.
In 2 vols. 8vo. price 21s.

MRS. CARMICHAEL'S DOMESTIC MANNERS AND SOCIAL CONDITION OF THE POPULATION OF THE WEST INDIES.

"Buy, beg, borrow, do all but steal Mrs. Carmichael's book."—*Metropolitan Magazine*.
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

EXERCISES FOR GREEK VERSE.

By the Rev. EDMUND SQUIRE, M.A.
"A very excellent introduction to the study of Greek versification; the examples are chosen with taste, and arranged with judgment."—*Athenaeum*.

A Key to the 2d edition of Squire's Exercises. 18mo. 4s. 6d.
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Select Library of Modern Fiction.
Price only 4s. each volume, handsomely printed in post 8vo. and bound in morocco cloth.

COLBURN'S MODERN NOVELISTS.

Comprising
Herbert Lacy.
By the Author of "Granby."

In publishing monthly the various novels of which this collection will be formed, it is intended to afford the public an opportunity of obtaining, at a cost little exceeding one third of their original prices, some of the most sterling and admired Works of Fiction that have emanated from the pens of living writers.

Sets already published, and sold separately:
Tremaine and De Vere, by R. F. Ward, Esq.
Pelham, Devereux, and the Disowned, by E. L. Bulwer, Esq.
Granby, by T. H. Lister, Esq.
Vivian Grey, by B. D'Israeli, Esq.
Highways and Byways, by T. C. Gratian, Esq.
Published for H. Colburn, by R. Bentley, and sold by all Booksellers. Agents for Scotland, Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; and for Ireland, John Cumming, Dublin.

Romance of the old Chronicle.
In 2 vols. post 8vo.

STORIES FROM FROISSART.

By the late BARRY ST. LEGER, Esq.
Author of "Gilbert Earle," &c.
Contents.—Peter the Cruel.—The Black Prince in Spain.—The Court of Gaston de Foix.—The Companions.—The Emperor Maximilian.—The Siege of Nicopolis.—The House of Burgundy.—Charles the Bold, &c.

"It is a real service to literature to render the animated and picturesque narratives of Froissart (whose writings may truly be characterised as the Romance of History) familiar to the public generally."—*Globe*.
Published for H. Colburn, by R. Bentley, New Burlington Street.

Miss Atkin's Memoirs of Charles I.
In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, 2d edition, 21s.

MEMOIRS OF THE COURT AND CHARACTER OF CHARLES THE FIRST.

By LUCY ATKIN.
London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.
Memoirs of the Court of Elizabeth. 2 vols. price 25s.
Memoirs of the Court of James I. 2 vols. price 24s.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW,

No. CXVII. is just published.
Contents: 1. National Education in England and France.—2. Overtown's Poetical Portraiture of the Church.—3. Present State of Manufactures, Trade, and Shipping.—4. Life of Mr. Roscoe, by his Son.—5. Lady Morgan's Dramatic Scenes from Real Life.—Illustrations of the State of Ireland.—6. Financial Measures of the Government.—7. Unquhart and Slade on Turkey: State and Relations of that Empire.—8. Baron d'Hausser's View of Great Britain.—9. Sir John Herschel's Astronomy.—10. First Session of the Reformed Parliament.—11. Walpole's Letters to Sir Horace Mann.
London, Longman and Co.; Edinburgh, A. and G. Black.

Price 2s. 6d. sewed.
MATHEMATICAL RESEARCHES,
Part I.

By G. B. JERRARD, A.B.
Also, price 1s. sewed.

A Reply to an Article in No. VII. of the "Bath and Bristol Magazine," entitled "A Review of Mathematical Researches, Part I." By a Friend of the Bristol College, W. Strong, Bristol and Exeter; Longman and Co. London.

Complete with n and p
1 vol. price 6s. revised and corrected by the Author, introduction and Notes, neatly bound and illustrated, and uniformly with the Waverley Novels.

THE BORDERERS;

or, the West of With-Ton-Wish.
By the Author of the "Spy," &c.
Forming the 5th Volume of

The Standard Novels and Romances.

NEW NOVELS AND ROMANCES BY POPULAR WRITERS.
Just published by Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

Traveller.

By the Author of a "Marriage in High Life."

II.

The Headman.

By the Author of the "Spy," &c. 3 vols.
"Cooper, the American novelist, has no living superior."—*Scotsman*.

III.

The Parson's Daughter.

By the Author of "Sayings and Doings."
"An exquisite story, combining strong interest with humorous portraiture."—*Literary Gazette*.

IV.

The Heiress. 3 vols.

"We have been pleased with the anecdotes of wit, the sarcastic sallies, and the passionate eloquence of these volumes."—*Albion*.

V.

Grace Cassidy; or, the Repealers.

By the Countess of Blessington. 3 vols.
"A charming picture-gallery, richly hung with bright and glowing portraits of the elite—portraits at once faithful and beautiful as those of Lawrence."—*Court Journal*.

VI.

Third edition, revised and corrected, 3 vols.

Zohrab the Hostage.
By the Author of "Haji Baba."
"The best novel that has appeared for many years."—*Quarterly Review*.

VII.

New edition, revised and corrected, in 3 vols.

The Chaperon.
Edited by Lady Dacre.
"Written with so much simplicity, and such refined taste, as to be perfectly delightful."—*Times*.

THE ARIANS OF THE FOURTH

ENTURY; their Doctrine, Temper, and Conduct, traced in the Councils of the Church, between A.D. 313 and 451.

By JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, M.A.
Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford.
Printed by J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Interesting Works, Recently published by H. Colburn, by R. Bentley, New Burlington Street.

FIELD SPORTS OF THE NORTH.

By L. LLOYD, Esq.
3d edition, improved, with 25 Plates, 3 vols. 8vo. 32s.

II.

Adventures of a Younger Son.

By Captain Trevelyan. 3 vols.

III.

Memoirs of the Empress Josephine.
The Third Volume, comprising her Private Correspondence with Napoleon, with her Family and Friends. Editions in French and English.

IV.

Falkland; a Tale.

By the Author of "Pelham," "Eugene Aram," &c.
1 vol. 8vo. 6s.

V.

Third Series of Sayings and Doings.

By Theodore Hook, Esq. 3 vols.

VI.

The Fortune-Hunters; a Tale of Modern Life.

3 vols.

Popular Novels.
Published for H. Colburn by R. Bentley, New Burlington Street, and to be had at all respectable Libraries.

THE EXQUISITES; or, a New Portrait

of Exclusive Society. 3 vols. 21s.

II.

Romances of Real Life.

By the Author of "Hungarian Tales."

III.

Tales of London.

By an Antiquary, the Author of "Chronicles of London Bridge." In 3 vols.

"The author has invested the streets of London with a new interest, by collecting the legends, traditions, and curious facts connected with them."—*Globe*.

IV.

Valperga; a Romance.

By the Author of "Frankenstein," and the "Last Man," 3 vols. 21s.

V.

Stories of a Bride. 3 vols.

VI.

Rank and Talent. 3 vols.

THE PREDICTION.

A Novel.
NOW READY,
In 3 vols.
Peter Simple.

By the Author of the "King's Own," &c.
In 3 vols.

Traits and Traditions of Portugal.

By Miss Pardoe.
"Two very delightful volumes."—*U. S. Gazette*.
Saunders and Otley, Public Library, Conduit Street.

The only Annual with 26 Plates.

THE LANDSCAPE ANNUAL for 1834;

or, Tourist in France; illustrated with 26 Plates, from Drawings by J. D. Harding, Esq.; the Literary Department by T. Moscoe, Esq.

Price, elegantly bound in green morocco, 11. 1s.; large paper, with India Proofs of the Plates, 21. 12s. 6d.

Now ready for delivery,
Twenty-six Illustrations to the above, on

Columbian 4to. for the Collectors of fine specimens of the Art of Engraving.

Proofs on India paper, before letters, 4l. 4s.; with ditto, 3l. 3s.; white paper, 2l. 2s.

Where may be had,
The Landscape Annual; or, Tourist in Switzerland and Italy, for 1830, 31, 32, and 33, illustrated with 104 beautiful Engravings in line, from Drawings by Prout and Harding, price, bound in morocco, 11. 1s. each volume, or 2l. 12s. 6d. large paper, with Proofs on India Paper.

Jennings and Chaplin, 62, Cheapside.

Just published, price 4s. 6d. bound in cloth,
Printed under the Direction of the Committee of General Literature and Education, appointed by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

LIVES OF EMINENT CHRISTIANS.

Volume the First. Bishop Wilson; Archbishop Usher; Dr. Hammond; John Evelyn.

By the Rev. R. R. HONE, M.A.

The paths of good men are commonly so full of peace, and the sorrows which befall them so mercifully softened and blessed by a sacred influence, that few more pleasing or successful ways of recommending the fear and love of God have been found, than the publication of religious biography. With the design of promoting to good a cause, by the blessing of God, this little volume has been written; and it is hoped that, in carrying it into execution, a fresh interest may have been given to the lives of these eminent persons, by the collection of former memoirs, and the addition of new matter gleaned from their own writings, as well as from many volumes of contemporary biography and history.

London: John W. Parker, Saturday Magazine Office, West Strand.
Sold by all Booksellers.

In silk, 21s.; large paper (India Proofs), 52s. 6d.

THE KEEPSAKE for 1834,

containing 17 highly finished Line Engravings, executed under the superintendence of Mr. CHARLES HEATH.

Also, elegantly bound, 21s.; large paper (India Proofs), 52s.

Heath's Picturesque Annual for 1834,
From Drawings by C. STANFIELD, Esq.
With Travelling Sketches on the Coasts of France,
By L. RITCHIE, Esq.

London: Longman, Kees, Rose, Brown, Green, and Longman.

DEVOTIONS for YOUTH.

Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Herchel on Astronomy, &c.
Recently published, in small 8vo. 6s. in cloth.

TREATISE ON ASTRONOMY.

By Sir JOHN HERSCHEL, Knt. F.R.S.L. and E. &c.
Forming Vol. 43 of Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia.

"A valuable accession to our literature. It is the only single work in which the general student will find a faithful representation of the present state of astronomical science. We recollect no scientific treatise on a similar plan which could compare with it."—*Edinburgh Review*.

"We recommend it to the attention of every body who wishes to become acquainted with the sublime truths of astronomy, without having his mind harassed by the technical details which render almost all other works of the kind repulsive to the general reader."—*Quarterly Review*.

By the same Author,
Preliminary Discourse on the Study of Natural Philosophy. 6s. in cloth. Forming Vol. 14 of Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia.

"A remarkable and delightful volume."—*Quarterly Review*.
London: Longman and Co., and John Taylor.

Sir W. Jardine's *Naturalist's Library*.
In folio 8vo. price 6s. each volume, in cloth, forming Vol. III. of the above, the 9th (and last) of

HUMMING-BIRDS, with 31 coloured

Plates, Woodcuts, and Memoir and Portrait of Pennant.
By Sir WILLIAM JARDINE, Bart. F.R.S.E. &c. &c.

Vols. previously published,
Humming-Birds, Vol. I. 35 coloured Plates, and Portrait and Memoir of Linnaeus.

Monkeys, Vol. I. 31 coloured Plates, and Portrait and Memoir of Buffon.

"The Two Vols. of Humming Birds, elegantly done up in One, in rich silk binding (price 14s.), are in preparation for A CHRISTMAS PRESENT."

Edinburgh: W. H. Lizars; Striving and Kersey; London: Longman and Co.; Dublin, William Curry, Jun. and Co.

BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

On the 18th, uniformly with "Readings in Biography" and "Readings in Poetry."
Printed under the Direction of the Committee of General Literature and Education, appointed by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

READINGS IN SCIENCE; being

Explanations of some of the most interesting Appearances and Principles in Natural Philosophy, expressed in simple language, and illustrated by familiar Examples. Price 5s. cloth lettered.

London: John W. Parker, Saturday Magazine Office, West Strand.

Cheap Library of Irish Romances.
On the 1st December will be published, uniform with Colburn's Modern Novelists, and on the same plan, handsomely printed in post 8vo. and bound in morocco cloth, price only 4s. per volume.

IRISH NATIONAL TALES and ROMANCES

By the most distinguished modern Authors.
Now first collected.

That which has already been done for Scottish national history, by the uniform collection of Sir Walter Scott's admirable tales, is here proposed to be done in behalf of Irish story, by the re-production, on the much-approved plan of cheap monthly operation, in a similar manner, for the benefit of the Army and Navy, of the manners and peculiarities of the State Kingdom. The entire Series will not extend beyond Nineteen Volumes; and the first Monthly Set will consist of

THE NOWLANS,
By the Author of the "O'Hara Tales." In 3 vols.

Orders received by every Bookseller throughout the Kingdom. Published for H. Colburn, by R. Bentley, New Burlington Street; and sold by Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; and John Cumming, Dublin.

To the Army and Navy.
On the 1st of December will be commenced, the Monthly Publication of

THE NAVAL and MILITARY LIBRARY of ENTERTAINMENT, a Series of

Works from the pens of distinguished Officers; now first collected.

This Publication will be conducted on the same plan as Colburn's Modern Novelists, and will be issued every month, handsomely printed in post 8vo. and bound in morocco cloth, price only 4s. per volume.

The principles of economy and general convenience which have already suggested, in several successful instances, the cheap monthly publication of works pertaining to the lighter and more amusing departments of literature, have not yet been called into operation, in a similar manner, for the benefit of the Army and Navy. This omission is now about to be rectified by the formation of a collection particularly suited to the tastes and pursuits of the members of the two services, and comprising the choicest productions of modern times; and the entire Series, limited to 20 volumes, will form, it is trusted, such a library of entertainment as will prove a desirable acquisition for enlivening the social hours of every man and gun-room at home or abroad.

The First Number will contain
THE NAVAL OFFICER.

By Captain Marryat. In 3 vols.

. Orders are received by every Bookseller throughout the Kingdom.

Published for H. Colburn by R. Bentley, New Burlington Street; Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; and John Cumming, Dublin.

On the 18th, small 4to. price 4s.
Printed under the Direction of the Committee of General Literature and Education, appointed by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS (with Music); a

Series of original Sacred Songs, suitable for the Festival of Our Lord's Nativity, adapted to Select Music from Handel, Haydn, Jackson, Abel, Kellie, &c., and to various National and Ancient Airs, arranged for one, two, and three Voices, with Accompaniments for the Piano-Forte or Organ.

The Carols are also published without the Music, printed uniformly with the Saturday Magazine, for popular circulation. Price One Penny.

London: John W. Parker, Saturday Magazine Office, West Strand.

DILEMMAS OF PRIDE.

Nearly ready, in 3 vols.
By the Author of "First Love."

A second edition of
Aims and Ends,

By Mrs. Sheridan, is now ready, in 3 vols.
Bull and Churton, Library, Holles Street, London; Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; and John Cumming, Dublin.

Mr. Hook's New Work.
On the 18th instant, in 3 vols.

LOVE and PRIDE.

By the Author of "Sayings and Doings."
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Lately published,
The Abbess; a Romance. By Mrs. Trollope. 3 vols. 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.

"In almost every page we recognise the same sharp and impetuous spirit, the same leaning to the picturesque side of every thing, the same love of heightening the effect of all, and not a little of the same liking for warm demonstrations, which we perceived in the chapters of the 'Abbess' equal any thing in the language of liveliness and truth."—*Athenæum*.

By the same Author,
The Domestic Manners of the Americans, 4th edition, 3 vols. post 8vo. with 24 Plates, 21s.

LONDON: Published every Saturday, by W. A. SCRIPPS, of the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, 7, Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, and 15, South Molton Street, Oxford Street; sold also by J. Chappell, 95, Royal Exchange; J. Smith, Marlborough, Ave Maria Lane, Leadenhall Hill; A. Nichol, Edinburgh; Geo. Paine, 20, Pall Mall; J. Robertson, and Patterson and Rutherford, Glasgow; and J. Cuming, Dublin.—Agents for America, O. Rich, 15, Red Lion Square, London.

J. MOYES, 20, Castle Street, Leicester Square.